

BARGAIN SALE

STILL GOING ON AT

FAY'S.

PRICES ON WINTER OVERCOATS, SUITS
AND SWEATERS REDUCED TO PRICES THAT
SELL EVERY TIME IF YOU ARE INTEREST-
ED. COME IN AND LET US SAVE YOU MON-
EY ON CLOTHING. WINTER GOODS MUST
GO TO MAKE ROOM FOR SPRING GOODS.
BARGAINS IN BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS.

W. H. FAY.

THE LATEST Everstick Rubbers

For Men and Women

DO NOT DRAW THE FEET. ARE NOT CLUMSY.

YOU CAN SEE THEM IN OUR WINDOWS.

The White Shoe Store,

Duncan & Storer

5 MARKET ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Highest in Quality.

Lowest in Price.

The

Banner

Which has made each succeeding year
our banner year. Our customers ap-
preciate it for it makes them dollar

Best Fancy Vermont Creamery Butter.....27c
Best Full Cream Cheese, mild or strong, lb.....16c
Fresh New Laid Eggs, dozen.....28c
Best Salt Pork, backs, lb.....10c
North's Best Lard, lb.....10c

AMES' BUTTER AND TEA STORE,

35 Congress St., Portsmouth.

26 Branch Stores in New England.

SIGNAL MAIL BOXES

For Rural Mail Service --- Prices
\$1.50, \$2.25 and \$2.75 Each.

THESE ARE THE ONLY MAIL BOXES APPROVED BY THE U.
S. POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

A. P. Wendell & Co.,

2 MARKET SQUARE

CITY COUNCIL MEETING

Councilman Trueman Presided On
Thursday Evening

IN THE ABSENCE OF MAYOR MARVIN, WHO
IS INDISPOSED

Councilman Cullen Reports New Draft Of Rules, Making
Wednesday Meeting Night

PARK SUPERINTENDENT NORMAN IS SUCCEEDED BY ENGINE WILLIAMS

--- BROWN-TAIL MOTHS FOR ABBOTT

The city council held quite an ac-
tive meeting on Thursday evening,
the full board being present.

Mayor Marvin, who has been indis-
posed for the past few days, did not
show up, and City Clerk William H.
Moran called the meeting to order.

Temporary Chairman

On motion of Councilman Whitman
the board elected Councilman Trueman
temporary chairman.

Brown-Tail Moths Again

A communication was read from
Ida Benfield, asking the board to fur-
nish a hall for Prof. E. D. Sanderson
of New Hampshire College, who
wants to lecture on the brown-tail
moth under the auspices of the
Grange. Her communication was laid
on the table.

The New Rules

Councilman Cullen for the commit-
tee on new rules governing the board
submitted the results of the work.

Councilman Molloy moved that the
rules be read as a whole and laid
over until the next meeting.

Councilman Boynton offered an
amendment and wanted each rule
read and some action taken at that
meeting.

Councilman Molloy withdrew his
motion and Councilman Boynton's
amendment prevailed.

New Meeting Night

The paragraphs were read by City
Clerk Moran and everything went well
until he came to the change of meet-
ing night.

The new rules say the board shall
meet on Wednesday evenings, and
touched the feelings of Councilman
Long.

He objected to that rule and moved
that the board stick to the old night
of meeting. His motion was lost by
a vote of five to three. Councilmen
Long, Wendell, and Colbeck voted
for the old rule and Councilmen Boy-
nton, Cullen, Seymour, Molloy and
Whitman for the adoption of the new
rule.

Excusing From Voting

Another rule regarding a member
being excused from voting brought
out some opinions of the members,
and Councilman Molloy moved that a
unanimous vote of the members pre-
sent be required to excuse a member
from not voting. His motion was not
seconded and this paragraph was
adopted as offered by the committee.

Councilman Boynton's Two Orders

Councilman Boynton offered the
following two orders regarding pro-
posals for fuel and printing:

CITY OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
In the year of our Lord one thousand
nine hundred and six.

An Order Relating to the Purchase of
Coal and Wood for the Various De-

partments of the City for the Ensu-
ing Year.

Ordered by the City Council of the
City of Portsmouth, as follows:

That the City Clerk be, and here-
by is, instructed to invite sealed pro-
posals for the furnishing of coal and
wood necessary for the various de-
partments for the ensuing year, and
submit same to the Committee on Fi-
nance, who shall act with full power.
The Committee on Finance reserves
the right to reject any or all bids.
This Order shall take effect upon
its passage.

CITY OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

In the year of our Lord one thousand
nine hundred and six.

An Order Providing for the Letting of
Contracts for Printing, Stationery
and Office Supplies for the Several
City Departments.

Ordered by the City Council of the
City of Portsmouth, as follows:

That all heads of departments be
directed to make application to the
City Clerk for such printing, station-
ery or office supplies, as may be re-
quired for use in their several de-
partments, and that the City Clerk is in-
structed to invite bids for said print-
ing, supplies and stationery, and sub-
mit same to the Committee on Print-
ing, who shall have full power to act
in the matter.

The Committee on Printing reserves
the right to reject any or all bids.
This Order shall take effect upon
its passage.

These two orders brought out much
debate between Councilmen Molloy,
Long, Cullen, Boynton, and Seymour.
Councilman Molloy moved that the
order for proposals for coal and wood
be laid over for one week in order
that the council could vote intelli-
gently on the order.

He said the council should go slow
in such matters and consider the in-
terest of the city in such proposals
as best it could.

He thought it gave unlimited power
to three men, and it was best to wait
for a while. His motion to lay over
was carried.

The Printing Question

The matter of printing also caused
some expressions from Councilmen
Long, Boynton and Cullen.

Councilman Cullen moved this mat-
ter take the table for one week, and
the vote on the same resulted in a tie.

Chairman Trueman decided the
question by voting in the affirmative,
exercised the veto power and voted to
lay it over.

Councilman Long Declares Himself

Councilman Long thought the order
ought to pass and did not believe in
delaying it. He said the board had
been organized for a month and it
would be inauguration day before the
board would do any business.

The City Timepieces

Councilman Cullen, who was au-
thorized to see why the city clocks
were not giving good service, re-
ported that Mr. Davis, who looks after
the clocks, was willing to pay the ex-
penses of a man to come here from
the manufacturers of the clocks to
examine them, as Councilman Cullen
had no authority to spend any money
on them.

Councilman Boynton moved that
Councilman Cullen be authorized to
arrange to put the clocks in condi-
tion.

Bills Ordered Paid

Bills amounting to \$1,258 were or-
dered paid.

Leslie Gets His Release

Councilman Whitman moved the
election of a park commissioner for
Haven Park, and the vote resulted as
follows:

For Eugene Williams—Councilmen
Wendell, Cullen, Molloy, Whitman
and Seymour, five in all;

For Leslie Norman—Councilmen
Long and Boynton, Councilman Col-
beck not voting.

Moths Once More

Councilman Long inquired how the
bids were coming in for the removal
of the moth pests, but as the city
clerk or mayor had the sealed pro-
posals Chairman Trueman could not

give Councilman Long the desired in-
formation.

Councilman Long then in an ap-
propriate address told the board of his
desire that his comrade, Charles P.
Abbott, be given some consideration
in this matter; that he was just the
man for such work as business at the
navy yard was quiet.

Chairman Trueman recommended
that Mr. Abbott get busy on the fig-
ures of a bid and promised that the
mayor and council would give Com-
rade Abbott due consideration.

Adjournment

The meeting then adjourned until
Wednesday evening, Feb. 7 at half
past seven o'clock.

PRESENTED WITH DRUM

Harry Stackpole A Pleased Recipient
On Thursday Evening

At the Portsmouth Yacht Club on
Thursday evening Harry Stackpole
was the much pleased recipient of a
handsome drum of large dimensions.
The presentation speech was made
by Commodore Charles Drowne in be-
half of the members of the club.

DESERTER ARRESTED LAST EV- ENING

A deserter with the local historic
name of McClintock was arrested by
Policemen Shaw and Appleton on
Thursday evening.

"REFORMED" FOOTBALL

That's the Kind Chicago is to Have, if
Any

Reformed football, as recommend-
ed by the faculty representatives of
the "big nine" colleges at a confer-
ence in Chicago a few weeks ago, will
prevail in the future at the Uni-
versity of Chicago and at Northwestern
University. This was decided upon
on Thursday at separate meetings of
the faculties of the two schools.

In both faculties the decision to
abolish the former style of college
football was unanimous. The profes-
sors of the University of Chicago
even went so far as to adopt resolu-
tions stating that it was the desire of
the University of Chicago to abolish
the game entirely for a period of two
years. A copy of the resolutions
will be sent to the other universities
composing the "Big Nine" with the
request that an agreement be en-
tered into eliminating the game of
football for the next two years.

At the meeting of the faculty of
Northwestern University all the
recommendations made by the "Big
Nine" conference were adopted, al-
though nothing was said about aban-
doning the game.

Hives, eczema, itch or salt rheum
sets you crazy. Can't bear the touch
of your clothing. Doan's Ointment
cures the most obstinate cases. Why
suffer. All druggists sell it.

GEORGE B. FRENCH CO.

CANDLEMAS DAY, whatever its version, whether of winter past or yet to
come, we shall assist you by some VERY LOW PRICES to obtain your share of the
money saving. Here are several odd lots, here today but short lived. Hence come
early for the best choice.

CORSETS.

1 Lot of Corsets, regular selling price 2.00,
now.....

1.00.

1 Lot of Corsets, regular selling price 1.00,
now.....

59c.

WAISTS.

A Good Black Sateen Waist, fast dye, stylish in
detail.....

50c.

Colored Wash Gingham, excellent quality, good
colors.....

50c.

Fine Waists of White Lawn, tucked and plaited
yoke, very right in style, for.....

1.25.

Mercerized White Lawn Waists with combina-
tions of embroidery and lace insertion
only.....

1.50.

A Very Popular and Up-to-Date White Muslin
Waist, really a bargain of merit.....

1.98.

FRENCH FLANNELS

In Shades of Pink, Old Rose, Blue and Green,
these are of standard high quality, such as
is sold at 50c, at Special Sale.....

29c.

Men's Night Shirts, to close an odd lot, usually
sold at 50c, just a few for.....

25c.

Unlaundered White Shirts, regular 50c ones,
small sizes.....

25c.

Laundered Shirts, full assortment of sizes, pure
linen front.....

55c.

Boys' Mixed Merino Drawers, sizes 32, the
balance of stock.....

10c.

Shaker Domet, of every day use, our price.....

5c.

Men's Heavy Hosiery in the mixed grey, all
sizes.....

5c.

Heavy Wool Ribbed Hose.....

19c.

The Noted Burson Hosiery for Ladies, no
seams in these and excellent wear, for.....

15c.

SPECIAL ODD LOTS OF DRAPERIES, LACE AND
MUSLIN CURTAINS AT LESS THAN HALF PRICE.

EIGHT-HOUR DAY

It Is Opposed By 74 Boston Firms

BOSS PRINTERS DON'T LIKE THE IDEA

200 Journeymen Printers Leave Their Situations

UNION MEMBERS ARE REPORTED WELL SUPPLIED WITH FUNDS

Boston, Feb. 1.—A strike was declared today by the book and job printers against all firms that have not acceded to the demands of the Typographical union for an eight-hour day. Just how many men have quit work or how many shops are affected by the strike order could not be learned definitely, but it is estimated that at least 200 journeymen have quit work.

Many of the larger printing houses, including the firm of Wright and Potter, who are the state printers, and the municipal printing plant, have already granted the eight-hour day.

Although the strike was not declared until this morning, the employees of the book printing concern the Norwood press, at Norwood, Mass., were locked out late yesterday afternoon. Both the employers, most of whom are members of the Typographical union, and the strikers expressed confidence in the outcome. The strikers have an unusually strong financial backing, and arrangements have been made for strike benefits of \$14 a week for married men and \$10 a week for single men until the trouble shall have been adjusted satisfactorily.

It is understood that about 74 printing firms have entered into an agreement to oppose the demands of the printers.

Headquarters for the strikers were established today at 45 Eliot street, where the men were instructed to report twice daily during the strike.

None of the printing houses in Cambridge was affected by the strike. The University press, Ginn and Company and the Riverside press, all reported that their entire force of compositors was at work. J. Frank Lacey, the proprietor of the largest printing establishment in the city acceded to the demand several days ago and his place was running as usual.

The following statement was given out today at the Typographical headquarters at 11 O'clock.

"It is reported that in seventy-five offices which have reported at this hour there are 883 compositors at work and that 157 have gone on strike from the same. This list includes the entire membership of the Boston Typographical and many other firms who are acting with the Typographical in resisting the union demands. The list is made up of printers in Boston, but includes the office of J. S. Cushing and Company of Norwood, Mass., where 125 compositors are at work and fifty-one are on strike."

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS

Chicago, Ill., Feb. 1.—Five hundred members of Typographical union No. 16 voted unanimously yesterday to go to jail. As they are on strike, they estimated they might save the \$1000 fine assessed against the union by Judge Holden if they were permitted to work out the amount in prison. After the resolution was adopted a committee was sent to Attorney W. H. Barnum to learn if there was any hope for the strikers by breaking into the jail and in that manner satisfying justice. They were disappointed when their attorney told them that if the fine was upheld by the higher courts it would have to be paid, and that there was no prospect of the debt being liquidated by the strikers going to jail.

New York, Feb. 1.—According to a description of the accident telegraphed to the Erie railroad offices in this city, the cave in occurred soon after the men went to work in the tunnel today. Near the east portal a blaze was set and after the explosion workmen immediately went to the place to haul away the debris. While they worked a section of the tunnel's roof fell upon them. Five men were caught under the falling mass. Three of them were dead when rescuers had removed the earth which covered

them and the other two were found badly injured.

Boston, Feb. 1.—The joint legislative committee on liquor law has agreed on a bill that will allow the Hotel Touraine to sell liquor despite the schoolhouse restriction of 400 feet. The bill avoids special legislation, for it can apply to any hotel. Senator Daniel W. Lane, the chairman, is the author. The measure permits any hotel regardless of the number of its rooms, to have a license though within 400 feet of a schoolhouse, provided it maintains an open public bar. The intention is that liquor shall be served only at the tables or in rooms.

Boston, Feb. 1.—A suit involving many millions of dollars was actually settled yesterday in this city. On Dec. 29 of last year the Mt. Washington Lumber company filed a suit against Otis H. Smith, Robert Osgood and others in the United States court in this city to compel them to carry out a contract entered into in December, 1902, which required the delivery to the Mt. Washington company of titles to nearly 100,000 acres of timber land in Coos and Carroll counties, New Hampshire. This land includes the famous Presidential range in the White mountains. The case has been pending in court for the past month and yesterday the parties arrived at a friendly settlement, which will result in the transfer of that noted range of mountains to the New Hampshire Timber and Iron Company.

KITTERY POINT

Kittery Point, Feb. 1. It is stated on good authority that a steamer is to be put on the river the coming summer between the Point bridge and New Castle, connecting with the cars of the Portsmouth, Dover and York street railway. The motive power will be gasoline and the craft one well designed for the service that it will be called upon to perform. The route is certainly a paying one and the residents here as well as those of the island town will be glad to know that this boat will be put on the river as soon in the spring as the patronage warrants. A well known young man will manage the boat for the owner, and as he has had considerable experience on the river no doubt he will give great satisfaction not only to the owner but to the public at large.

Much sympathy has been heard on all sides for the parents and son, at the outcome of the naval court martial at Annapolis which decided to dismiss Cadet Stephen Decatur of this place, who would have graduated with high honors this month, and by many of his friends it is yet hoped and thought that something may be done to restore him to his class that he may complete his course. While the court has adjudged him guilty and said that he must be dismissed, he has, in the estimation of many, been made the target of some who were unfriendly to him.

Raymond A. Paul, at one time a conductor on the local street railway and now holding a fine position with a street railway company in Newport, R. I., was here for a few days last week. He reports that the company he is working for is a fine concern and pays its men good wages. It is reported that several men employed here will soon go to Newport to work. Delwyn Paul, an older brother of the above named gentleman, is also employed at Newport on a terry boat run in connection with the road.

It seems that some misunderstanding existed last week in regard to the transportation from the cars to the Sunday school convention, and many who could not walk the distance, owing to the hard traveling, were obliged to return home on the next car.

Hon. Horace Mitchell and James H. Walker were among the Masons from here who went to Biddeford a week to attend the meeting of the council, where a class of over fifty took the degrees.

William Dorr, one of our aged residents, died at the residence of his son, Fred Dorr, on Saturday last, aged eighty-two years and seven months. The funeral was held at the residence on Tuesday and was attended by a large gathering of relatives and friends.

The order reducing the force of workmen on the navy yard has affected many from this part of the town, who are temporarily laid off.

The name of the Monday Evening Club has been changed to the Kittery Point Social Club and the meeting will hereafter be held on Tuesday evenings.

Miss Ethel May Mitchell of Wellesley College is passing a few days at the home of her parents here.

AN ENTERTAINMENT

Was Given By The Ladies' Social Circle

OF THE UNIVERSALIST PARISH ON THURSDAY EVENING

The Ladies' Social Circle of the Universalist parish held its regular monthly business meeting, supper and entertainment in the vestry on Thursday.

The members met in business session at five o'clock and attended to matters of interest looking to the progress and profit of this wide awake organization.

They nominated the chairman for the supper committee for the remainder of the year and their assistants.

The following are the chairmen: March, Mrs. Albert H. Emattle; April, Mrs. E. E. H. Marden; May, annual parish supper, Mrs. Henry Wendell and the directresses, October, Mrs. Lyman T. Pray; November, Mrs. Andrew P. Wendell;

December, Miss Nellie Waiden. Arrangements were also made for an Easter sale some time in April, the date to be decided upon later.

At half past six o'clock supper was served to the usual fine company, the menu embracing the following:

Fish Choxder
Baked Beans Brown Bread
Rolls Pickles
Cake Coffee

The committees in charge of this successful union was as follows: Mrs. J. Bell, Mrs. Annie Brown, Mrs. Adelaide P. Conner, Mrs. B. F. Mudge, Jr., Miss G. Dixon and Miss Flora Dimick.

The waitresses were Misses Heloise Whittier, Inez Gray and Wynne Brown.

A meritorious entertainment was then staged, embracing the following numbers:

Piano duet,
Misses Blanche Fisher, Irma Young
Vocal solo,
Ira Nowick

Violin solo,
Master Wesley Downing

Recitation,
Madeline Paul

Piano solo,
Miss Irma Osgood

Vocal solo,
Miss Ethel Seavey

Recitation,
Miss Myrtis Becker

Piano solo,
Miss Dimick

MILK IN THE CITIES

How Boston, New York and Philadelphia Are Supplied

An interesting report of the milk supply of Boston, New York and Philadelphia has been published by the department of agriculture. It gives statistics showing the magnitude of the business, methods of shipment, consumption and maps showing the source of the product.

The milk supply of Boston the report says, really means the milk supply of what is known locally as the "Greater Boston", including at least nine municipalities with a population of 840,000. From eighty to eighty-five per cent. is transported by railroad and the remainder in wagons.

It is estimated that the supply reaches 1,250,000 cans, containing eight and one-half quarts each, monthly with a consumption per capita each day of from 0.76 to 0.86 pints, according to estimates of population. The Massachusetts board of health is making an inspection of the dairies supplying Boston with milk. A competent veterinarian is employed to take charge of the work. Not only is the state board of health taking investigations but the city board also does inspection work, particularly along bacterial lines.

The "Greater New York" milk supply is handled to a large extent in forty-quart cans. Considering the question from a theoretical standpoint and averaging many reports and estimates the report says, it is found the average consumption of milk exceeds half a pint per capita a day. This indicates the daily consumption of three and a half million people to be 875,000 quarts of milk, not including cream. It is safe to infer, the report says, that the cream consumed were estimated on the same basis as the milk consumption the industry would be shown to amount to over 1,500,000 quarts daily, for which more than 200,000 cows

would be required to produce the supply. The report says that the health commissioner of New York estimates that eighty-seven per cent. of the milk and cream consumed in Greater New York is produced in the state, coming from distances varying from forty to 100 miles. Reference is made to the problem of sanitation, which is difficult, for the report says it must deal with thousands of producers, even with the conditions of a shipping station, with the manner of transportation and finally the manner of retailing in the city.

Eighty-seven per cent. of Philadelphia's milk supply comes from comparatively nearby sources. Five thousand cows are reported to be within the city limits. The feature of the business is the Philadelphia milk exchange, an incorporated organization of dealers which handles a greater part of the milk received and sold in the city and which once a month meets to consider and decide upon the price of milk for the coming month. The supply for Philadelphia for 1902 was 111,212,000 quarts. The report says there have been attempts at consolidation of the larger concerns of milk dealers in accordance with the spirit of the times, but they have never succeeded, largely on account of the unpopularity of "trusts."

THE THEATRICAL FOLK

"Babes in the Wood"

"Babes in the Wood", the English musical spectacle, which came to the Boston Theatre last Monday evening for a three weeks' engagement, heralded as the most sumptuously appointed, most tuneful and comic of present day extravaganzas which have had their first successes in New York or London, has "made good." As a production alone, with its wealth of scenic investiture, its pomp and pageantry, costumes and electrical effects, there could be little doubt of its popularity. But with its songs and instrumental melodies, its musical marches, duets and choruses, its



The facial expression of Fred Walton, England's Great Pantomimist, with John McCree, as the Baron, in "Babes in the Wood" at the Boston Theatre.

dances and comic allities, its peerless pantomime in which Fred Walton figures as a toy soldier, "Babes in the Wood" leads all contemporaries. It is a play and a spectacle, a musical comedy and an extravaganza, which inevitably appeals to and completely satisfies all classes of theatregoers.

With Fred Walton, England's foremost pantomimist, as the central feature and star performer, "The Babes" is undoubtedly the finest, the funniest show that Boston has seen for many a day. Throughout the entertainment Mr. Walton speaks no word and doesn't need to, for his pantomime is the most expressive imaginable. With the aid of his hand the blink of an eyelid the movement of the lips, he conveys to the audience a complete description of his opinion on the situation whatever it may be, and it all speaks volumes.

The story of "Babes in the Wood" differs decidedly from the production of the same name seen at the Boston Theatre a decade or so ago, but there are the good fairy godmothers and the wicked Baron all the same, together with Cinderella and her two ugly sisters, likewise Robin Hood and his gay companions of Sherwood Forest, the two "babes" in his clothes and shoes and shoes, regiments of foot, of girls. There are no less than fifteen first class musical numbers, the most popular of which will be "How Dye Da", "The Fairy and the Rose", "The Light of the House", "Knock Wood" and "Milk".

The musical scores represent Mario Square at Nottingham the Toy Company, the Baron's hazel nut tree and in "Toyland and finally, the ballad of "Robin Hood's" castle. It is a far from a production, but, in accordance with Manager Lawrence McCree's policy of "highest class attractions at low prices," a dollar secures an orchestra seat, and a sliding scale governs the rest of the auditorium.

"Hippodromic"

Winter has reached the midway milestone.

"How Good That Taste" is the verdict of every member of the family when you serve for dessert

D-Zerta Quick Pudding

Quickest of Quick Desserts. No labor required. All ingredients in the package. Just add milk, bring to a boil, cool and serve. Result—the most delicious dessert you ever tasted. Five choice flavors—Vanilla, Lemon, Chocolate, Strawberry and Orange. All grocers sell. ORDER TO-DAY.

ies will contain a new word—Hippodromic—meaning something wonderful, beautiful, extraordinary, while conveying a sense of vastness and immensity. Responsibility for the coining of the word rests with the New York Hippodromic and, especially, with the production of "A Society Circus," the greatest of all modern spectacles, now enjoying a phenomenal run at the nation's playhouse. Not one adverse criticism has been heard concerning this greatest of theatrical successes, everyone being unanimous in agreeing that its like has never been seen in the annals of the stage. The incidental circus tournament is the greatest ever witnessed. It includes Mlle. Leris, whose equestrianism has been a sensation in Paris; the Bonhair-Gregory troupe of acrobats, Europe's champions, appearing for the first time in America; Ralph Johnstone, whose exploits on the wheel are the limit of reckless daring. Claire Helion remains the exponent of feminine courage. She adds each week to the tricks displayed by her lions. Silvers and Marceline, clowns, have injected new lines of comedy throughout the performance. "A Society Circus" continues to grow in popularity. Its great ballet, beautiful ensembles, wondrous scenic spectacles and catchy music amaze and delight. Matinees are held daily.

SENIOR CLASS DANCE

The senior class of the High School

COMPANY B

Annual Inspection To Be Had On Friday Evening, Feb. 23

On Friday, Feb. 23, Company B will be inspected either by a cavalry officer from Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont, or by an artillery officer from one of the forts in Boston harbor.

The preliminary inspection was held on Wednesday evening by Maj. H. B. Robie of Concord, and it was by far the best inspection ever had in this city.

Out of thirty-eight subordinates and three officers—an aggregate roster of forty-one—only three were absent, these men being out of town.

Maj. Robie was highly pleased and found the men but slightly handicapped by their new pattern rifles, although these were received less than a month ago and require wholly different handling than the old pattern. Refreshments followed the inspection.

INSURANCE SWINDLE

Attempt to Defraud the "Woodmen of the World"

A sensation was created at Waterbury, Conn., by the arrest of three well-known persons on the charge of attempting to defraud a fraternal organization, the Woodmen of the World. The accused men are Martin Brophy, foreman in the Waterbury Buckle Company, Louis Strouse, a notary public, and Patrick J. McKiernan.

Their cases came up for a preliminary hearing in the city court on Thursday, but a postponement until Saturday morning was granted, and the three men were released on bonds of \$2000 each.

It is alleged that Brophy, Strouse and McKiernan conspired to defraud the Woodmen in connection with the issuance of a policy to Frank Reynolds, who was made a member of the order in October and who died in November. According to the complaint in the case, Reynolds was in poor health and the three accused men saw to it that he was given a policy of \$2000. Brophy is the clerk of the John L. Yates camp of the Woodmen and it is his duty to pass on the certificates of all applicants. McKiernan was made the beneficiary on Reynolds's policy and it is alleged that he was in a conspiracy to divide the proceeds after Reynolds's death.

On the information that everything was not straight, B. Wood Jewell of Omaha, Neb., the chairman of the finance committee of the sovereign camp, came east to make an investigation and it was on his complaint that the arrests were made. Mr. Jewell found out that Reynolds never took the physical examination but that he sent a substitute.

How's Your Hair?

B. Coleman Announces That He Has At Last Secured a Cure for Hair Troubles.

We beg to announce to the people of Portsmouth that we have secured the secret for one of the greatest discoveries of recent years. We refer to the prescription of Sir Panaman Wilson, M. D., England's most successful specialist in diseases of the scalp, who was knighted for his many successes in the treatment of skin and scalp. Upon the death of Dr. Wilson this prescription was secured by American chemists and is now offered to the public under the name of Dr. Wilson's English Hair Lotion. This preparation will grow hair on bald heads even after all else fails. Unlike other hair preparations it is not sticky or greasy, but gives a free and glossy appearance to the hair. Mrs. Cora Stevens, 6 Smith Ave., Boston, Mass., says, "Dr. Wilson's English Hair Lotion grew a magnificent head of hair for me after I was told that I was becoming hopelessly bald. My hair now reaches nearly to my waist and is heavy and glossy. I cannot too highly recommend it." If you are growing bald troubled with eruptions, dandruff, scabs or any scalp troubles try Dr. Wilson's Lotion to the hair. Albert Chemical Co., Boston, Mass., proprietors. Sold by F. B. Coleman, 61 Congress St., Price, 50 cents.

Kendworth Inn

Billmore, near Asheville, N. C.

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Colonial Stock Co.

Headed by the Young Heroic Actor, ROLLO LLOYD

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Tuesday—The Bells.
Wednesday—Blow for Blow.
Friday—Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.
Saturday—Queen of the Mines.

MATINEES.

Tuesday—In Virginia.
Wednesday—The Power of the Church.
Friday—For the Love of a Brother.
Saturday—What Happened to Brown.

5 BIG SPECIALTIES 5

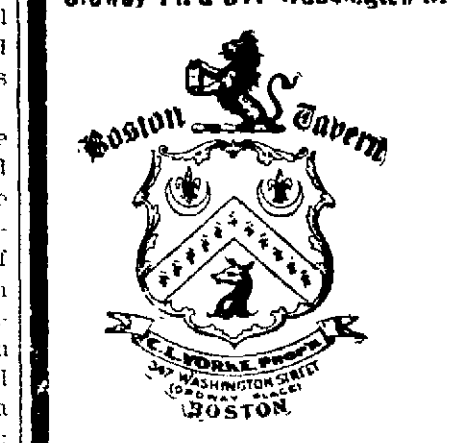
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UNIVERSAL POSTAGE STAMP

One of Five-Cent Denomination a Necessity in Many Countries.

The postal authorities of the Netherlands are inaugurating an innovation that is not unlikely will be adopted by other countries in the postal union, to-wit: carrying a stock of the stamps of other countries of the value of five cents, the denomination of the stamp required to frank letters from one country to another. There is great need of a universal postage stamp of the value of five cents. At present a citizen of the United States cannot write to a person in England and enclose reply postage because the five-cent United States stamp would not be available for postage in England. Thus far it has been impossible to arrange for this universal stamp because of the slight difference in monetary standards of the various countries. This may be worked out later but the Dutch government is going a long way toward solving the problem by carrying in stock the five-cent stamps of the United States, the 2 1/2 penny stamps of Great Britain, the 20 pfennig stamps of Germany, the 25 cent stamps of France, etc. Thus a person in Netherlands writing to a man in this country will be able to enclose a five-cent stamp to frank the reply desired. Following this plan, the United States would carry on sale at its leading offices the stamps of England, Germany, France, Netherlands, etc., of the value corresponding to our five-cent stamp. It is probable the matter will be brought to the attention of the United States postal authorities and a small appropriation may be set aside for the purchase of stamps for this purpose. Once made the appropriation would never have to be renewed as the revenue from the sale of these stamps would always buy additional supplies.

GRAFT IN OFFICIAL BIBLES.

Many of the Books Used in Swearing In New Philadelphia Legislators.

"I had always heard a lot about graft and corruption and so on in political circles," said a local member of the legislature, reports the Philadelphia Record, "but I never took much stock in it. However, I had my eyes opened the very day I was sworn in. In swearing in the new legislators a dozen or more Bibles are used, and the ceremony is prepared with groups of eight or ten men at a time. About half the men in my group were as new as I was, but some veterans were in it, too, as I soon found out. When the Bibles were handed to us I was at once struck by their beauty. They had evidently been made for the occasion, being beautifully bound in leather, with the state arms in colors. I have seldom seen handsomer books. After the ceremony I tried to get hold of one of the volumes for a closer examination, when, to my astonishment, I found they had all disappeared. I asked one of the older members about it, and he laughed as he drew me back to his desk. Opening it, he showed me two. They make such nice Christmas presents," he replied, "that we who are wise to the game always try to make a few of them accompany us to our desks. The state can stand for the loss, anyway." When Bibles are not safe, what are? the legislator concluded.

BOERS IN NEW COUNTRY.

Tiring of British Rule, Many of Them Emigrate to Argentine Republic.

Immigration of Boer people to the Argentine republic has commenced. A few weeks ago about 300 of them, all strong men, women and children from the Transvaal, Orange River Colony, and Cape Colony, under guidance of the resolute P. Van Wyk, a hero of the battle of Magersfontein, arrived at Cape Town to sail on the Highland Fling.

Five hundred estates, each of 3,000 acres, are already at the disposition of the immigrants, the price being \$250 for each estate, to be paid in five yearly installments. The new settlers will set themselves to cattle rearing and especially to sheep raising. They intend to build churches and schools as soon as possible, and a committee for education is already chosen and approved by the Argentine government. They will have the right to have their children taught in the Dutch language as well as in Spanish.

The Boers have not sold their lands in South Africa and will not do so at present. They emigrate because they are tired of British rule, but not because they are poor.

They think much of their future liberty and go full of pluck to their new country.

Languages at Reval.

Many and diverse are the languages spoken at Reval, the Russian city on the Baltic where the mutineers have been so active of late. A writer tells how he once walked along the bank in the square of the little town and found drowsy drivers who spoke as their native tongues Russian, Finnish, German, Swedish, Lithuanian and Yiddish. And there were but ten droskies on the stand.

Charity a Necessity.

It is hardly possible to imagine a country, no matter how widely the powers of the state are enlarged, where almsgiving will not be needed; it is absolutely certain that no country could long exist without charity.—Charity Organization Review.

CARVING OF A GRIZZLY.

Not with a Knife, But in Stone, Weighing Three Thousand Pounds.

A stone carving of a grizzly bear in the attitude of defending her cubs has been carved by Andrew Chester Thompson, of Seattle, Wash., and will be immediately shipped to Alaska to be placed over the grave of R. Shadesty, one of the most prominent Indians in the north when alive, says the Kansas City Star. He died December 17, 1903, leaving \$600 to defray the cost of the monument.

The big piece of stone carving, weighing 3,000 pounds, will be shipped from Seattle to Wrangell and from point will be carried 150 miles overland to the home of the Bear family of Indians. The Indians themselves will transport the grizzly on its overland journey according to their own primitive methods of transportation.

Mr. Thompson has been carving images for Alaska Indians for 23 years, but this is the largest monument he has shipped to Alaska carved from a single piece of marble.

The stone carving provided for Shadesty is the first to be ordered in a defensive attitude. For the Black Bear tribe Mr. Thompson has carved several statues of bears, but they have all been on all fours. The Wolf tribe and others taking their names from wild animals have ordered carvings, but the work done for Shadesty is novel in its conception.

It is customary among Alaskan Indians to leave money to pay for their own tombstones, and Shadesty saved for a lifetime to give himself a suitable piece for his grave. He was wealthy enough, though, to leave his kinsmen considerable money.

DIDN'T START A BANK.

The Signs Were Not Right for an Enterprise of That Kind.

The man from the east, who was in Nebraska to look up some land he had bought on speculation, appealed to a native to give him certain information, and after looking him over the man gently questioned:

"Can I take it that you are a friend of the deceased?"

"What deceased?"

"The late deceased."

"But who was the late deceased?"

"Why, the fellow who run the bank at Brampton."

"I don't know him. So he's dead, eh? Is his business going as usual?"

"Not skissily as usual, stranger, because when a man's been hung and his estate settled up and his bank rented out for a grocery you can't really put it that his business is going on as usual—that is, I take it that you can't."

"So he was hung, eh?"

"I take it that he was and that his troubles are over. Yes, we had to hang him."

"But what for?"

"Waal, he was packed up and ready to skip out with our deposits, and it was the third time we had the same game played on us. He was the third one we've had to hang, and I've got what they call a pinter for you, if you was thinkin' of goin' into the bankin' business and makin' a skip when the time got ripe, don't do it. We have got our suspicions around here that we might decide to turn out and hang ye on your looks and divide up your cash."

GHOST OF ABBOTSFORD.

Efforts to Create Weird Presentment at Scott's Home Were Failures.

The attempt at making "a ghost of Abbotsford" will probably end with the lady to whom the name was applied, says the London Academy. This lady, the widow of Rev. John Carmichael, has just died at Edinburgh at the venerable age of 83. When a child she went as a visitor to Abbotsford, and losing her way on one occasion, opened the dining-room door noiselessly. It so happened that Sir Walter and his guests were discussing the question of the possibility of the appearance of a departed spirit, and the mysterious opening of the door at the moment was for the little girl the name of "the ghost of Abbotsford." This name she retained through life.

Another attempt at creating a ghost at Abbotsford was doomed to failure. Opposite to the entrance to the library there is an arched doorway leading to other rooms. It was discovered that by an arrangement of lights the shadow of a person under the arch could be thrown on the opposite door with weird effect. But Sir Walter, when called upon to witness the experiment, did not express approval of it, for a reason that even Lockhart could not guess. Scott's interest in ghosts, however, is notorious, and he liked telling ghost stories to his visitors.

Soudan Antiquities.

Egypt's governor general has promulgated an ordinance by which the government exercises its right of possession of any archaeological remains and antiquities discovered in the Soudan. This decree will deal the death-blow to the Egyptian "fakers" and his nefarious traffic in coins, papyri and other spurious antiquities, in the sale of which he piles a thriving trade during the winter season among the credulous tourists.

Foxy Pa.

"Well," remarked Nupop, in rather a loud tone of voice, "it's pleasant to think that we can remain comfortably at home this evening."

"Why, George," began Mrs. Nupop, "you know we've got tickets for the—"

"Sh! Can't you see the baby's listening. I said that for his benefit,"—Philadelphia Press.

NOT TO BE CAUGHT AGAIN.

Hotelkeeper Who Was Not to Be Duped More Than Twice in 10,000 Years.

"We had an old hotelkeeper in one of our Kansas towns who was a man of many quaint theories," said Mr. Joseph Tomlinson, a lawyer of Independence, Kan., relates the Washington Post.

"One of his old conceits was that all human beings will come back to earth in exactly 10,000 years, and that they will duplicate in their reappearance every act and word of their prior existence. This was his pet hobby and the old man would expound it to every guest. On one occasion a couple of strangers whom he had entertained over night and who had listened to his 10,000-year formula, when starting away in the morning owned up that they were dead broke and could not pay, but one of them remarked that it did not matter, for at the end of a hundred centuries they would call that way again, and as he would be keeping the same house they would cancel their indebtedness."

"No, you won't get off with that dodge," spoke up the landlord. "I am on to you sharpers. You are the same pair of swindlers that beat me out of a hotel bill 10,000 years ago, and you can't work that racket on me again."

THE USELESS BANTAM.

Breed of Chicken for Which There Is But Little Demand Nowadays.

While the majority of poultry lovers appreciate the scientific breeding of the large utility fowls, they have very little sympathy for the fancier who calculates the weight of his favorite breed in ounces, instead of pounds, says Country Life in America.

The question that is always put to the bantam fancier is: "Of what use are these pigmies of the poultry yards?" The answer is: "None whatever." So far as utility goes they are valueless, and, commercially speaking, they do not amount to much.

On the other hand, the pleasure of being able to produce even one little specimen that matches the requirements of the "Standard of Perfection" more than makes up for their deficiency in other respects, so far as a genuine fancier is concerned. Bantam raising is purely a fancy, and nothing more. The old-time fancier did not choose as his ideal a variety that would on the face of things, be an easy one to produce. It is the fight against nature, as it were, that offers the great charm to the fancier.

THIEF WHO WAS PUZZLED.

Case Wherein the Finger-Print Method of Detecting Crime Was a Success.

There is more in the finger-print system of detection than is generally suspected. For instance, a worthy squire some little time ago had all his beautiful ripe peaches stolen, and the only clue to the culprit was a finger print left on an unripe peach.

Forthwith he made a photographic enlargement, and shortly after he met an individual he had cause to suspect, says Stray Stories.

"Jake," he said, sternly, "some one robbed my garden the other night!"

"Did 'em, sur?" said Jake, innocently. "Yes," said the worthy squire; "but the thief left his mark behind, and I shall easily trace him. Do you see this?" and he produced the enlargement.

Poor Jake's knees knocked.

"I see it ain't no good," he said, resignedly. "I pinched the peaches, right enough. But it fair licks me 'ow yer got that pinter of my corduroys—it do indeed!"

American Singers Abroad.

A few years ago a great question was raised in a daily paper: What shall we do with our girls? The Americans tried to solve it some years ago by sending them all to Paris to become prima donnas. They came over in shoals, and perhaps one in a million succeeded in becoming a superior chorus girl. I sometimes wonder how many I have met in drawing rooms and theaters and how many of them have succeeded in doing anything whatever. Probably the bulk of them drift back to those well-known small cities, New York, Chicago and Boston; but to my knowledge there are dozens of them hanging on in a lonely way in the various opera houses of Europe. They live a miserable life, they dwell in wretched hotels or pensions, their voices being hopelessly broken, they squeal three or four times a week, and in the end they marry or disappear, no man knows where.—London Saturday Review.

Seagull Eggs.

Near the small town of Liegnitz, in Silesia, lies the village Knitz, which is the possessor of a small lake, having a rush and reed-covered island nestling in its center. This island has been selected by a native dealer as a breeding-ground for seagulls, and thousands of these birds are held in much esteem as dainties. The demand is so large and the quality of eggs secured is so considerable that the owner is making money quickly. The birds do not seem to object to the removal of their eggs, but lay all the faster to make up for the loss.

Not a Beer.

"What time does this train arrive in Swamp Center?" asked the traveling man. "My friend," was the answer. "I'm only a conductor, I'm not a fortune teller."—Washington Star.

CURIOUS NAMING CUSTOM.

One That Has Obtained in a Remote Island Family for More Than a Century.

A most peculiar custom of giving each child a name that spells the same either forward or backward has prevailed for more than a century in the family of Harrah B. Reynolds, a member of the American team in the international checker match held in Boston last spring. Mr. Reynolds himself, says the Providence Journal, has a peculiar name, which may be read with the same facility from either end, and has perpetuated the name, which was borne by his grandfather and father, by giving it to his son, who is thus in the fourth generation of the name.

The custom originated with Asa Reynolds, who was born in 1759, and married Hannah Wells. Noticing that the Christian names of each of them spelled the same forward and backward, they decided to give their children names with the same peculiarity. They had 12 children, six boys and six girls, all of whom lived to be married. The names inflicted on them were the following, in the order of their birth: Hannah, Asa, Emma, Iri, Aziza, Zerez, Ava, Atta, Alila, Numan and Harrah. The custom they thus began has since been continued in the family.

It is easy to imagine that this family of singular names might be experts in forming words and sentences with the same characteristic. Mr. Reynolds gave as the result of his own effort the sentence: "Red root put up to order," which is, perhaps, the longest known sentence in the language spelling and reading the same from either end.

REASONS FOR TEACHING.

Replies That Were Made at a Meeting of Instructors in Kansas.

At the Seward county (Kan.) teachers' meeting held at Seward the other day, each teacher was called on to answer the question: "Why am I a teacher?" Here are some of the replies, reports the Kansas City Journal:

Because I thought I might do more good than by being a preacher. It was a choice between those two professions. Because I wanted to be respected. Teachers are all respected by children. Had nothing else I could do, so I tried teaching, and like it.

I am a teacher because I like power. I still long for more power. My ambition in that line is not yet satisfied.

Because I could make better wages than by working out as a hired girl.

Because my friends and relatives said I would make an ideal teacher and old maid.

Because it runs in the family, and I love children.

Because I think Carnegie will pension worn-out school-teachers. Only way to get on pension rolls, since wars are all over.

Because it is such an easy way to make a living. Sit three hours every morning and hold a little book and ask questions. Do the same thing for three hours in the afternoon. Then just have a good time the remaining 18 hours. Nothing to do on Saturdays or Sundays and a rest of four months and more every year during the hot weather.

Because I need the money.

ALUMINUM OUTPUT GROWS.

Price Has Been Steadily Dropping the Last Few, But Is Likely to Advance.

The increase in the world's production and use of aluminum since 1878 is striking. The growth in production and reduction in value, according to the Daily Consular and Trade Reports, have been as follows:

	Tons.	Kilograms.
1878	2	\$19.30
1886	16	139.30
1891	333	354
1896	1,840	364
1900	2,300	48

The production of the last few years has kept pace with the demand, for products made from aluminum are multiplying. One European firm has sold its entire output for an unlimited time and is refusing new orders. Should this demand continue the price will certainly increase. Aluminum is quoted this year at 82 cents, against 48 cents in 1900.

Counting Death.

Not long ago a pedestrian on lower Broadway, New York, witnessed a blood-curdling sight. A flagpole upon the top of one of the tallest metropolitan buildings had rotted and was ordered down by the board of health. For a long time no steeplejack could be found who was willing to shin up the pole and do the work. The use of the customary staging was, of course, out of the question because of the condition of the staff. Finally, young Hazen Hughes, a steeplejack of international reputation, accepted the risk. Up he climbed with his saws and tackle while Broadway craned its neck and thrilled. He cut off a four-foot section from the top of the pole, and was sawing away at the other section when part of the tackle in which he was slung gave way. The jack fell downwards hanging by his legs. The crowd below surged in frenzied horror. As they looked, however, the steeplejack righted himself and went calmly on with his work.—Technical World Magazine.

A Substitute.

Patience—This paper says that Spanish women play with their dolls even after they are married and have children. Isn't that ridiculous?

Patrice—Oh, well, perhaps they haven't any dogs in that country!—Yonkers Statesman.

FEATHERS DYED BRONZE.

Peculiar Pendant for Certain Plumage Among Paris Fashionables.

The feathers that Paris is using now add their quota to the singularity of appearance the hats of the French elegantes present. A peculiar pendant for dragging plumes is a characteristic of the vogue of the moment, but it is not the ostrich feather alone that provides the wherewithal for its indulgence, says the London Mail.

Peacock tail feathers are dyed a dull bronze brown, then ruffled disconsolately as if to symbolize the bird's chagrin at the liberty taken with his lovely plumage, and attached by the handful to the outer side of the brim, always on the left side, in accordance with the unwritten law of millinery tactics that relegates height to that side of the head.

Another feather is a mingling of many fronds, including marabout and ostrich, chosen for their general softness of texture, allied to a specially vertebrate spine, which enables the plume to be reared on high with a strangely menacing air, the more unpremeditated in appearance the better.

INDIANS KNOW TURKISH.

Tribesmen of the East Indies Who Speak in the Oriental Tongue.

The Chinese puzzle of anthropologists and philologists is a Turkish puzzle. It was recently shown that the language of the pygmies is the language of the Australian aborigines and that both come from the early Egyptian. Students of the University of Campeche have discovered that there are tribes of East Indians in the interior of that state the members of which can speak the Turkish language or one so similar that a Hindu and a Turk can readily carry on a conversation. A Turk who did not know a word of the Spanish or Indian languages recently landed at Campeche. He had the address of a countryman who lived in the interior and proceeded to that locality. To investigate the reports that the Indians could understand the Turkish language the man was accompanied by several students of the university. They found that the newly-arrived immigrant had no trouble in conversing with the tribesmen and the students have now undertaken to establish the relationship between the Indians of the tropical state and the Turks.

HE WAS A BOY ALL RIGHT.

Didn't Like to Work, But the Promise of Having Fun Caught Him.

Hall Calne was praising the American autumn, relates the Washington Post. "I visited in October," he said, "the country house of a New York man. It was in New England, on a mountainside, and the splendid colors of the foliage—the scarlets and golds and innumerable flamelike tints—gave to the still forests an indescribable magnificence."

"And the leaves fell in a rain of color through the transparent air. In the garden, one afternoon, I heard a gardener say to his little son:

"I wish you would rake up these dead leaves in a pile."

"Oh, I don't feel like it," whined the boy. "My back's sore and I've got a cramp in my wrist, and there's growing pains in my leg."

"After you get 'em raked up," went on the gardener, calmly, "you can make a nice bonfire out of them, and jump over it."

"The boy began to whoop and leap. 'Hurrah!' he shouted. 'Where's the rake?'"

Bad Manners in Japan.

Perhaps you are tired of hearing that the Japanese boy is the most polite youth in the world. No wonder! You have had this fact drummed into your ears until the least suggestion of such a thing makes you say or to think: "Fudge!" Perhaps you can endure just one more allusion to this pleasing trait of the young Japanese. If one does chance to forget his manners—a most uncommon occurrence—the offense is not only punished, but apologized for. A case is told where a child on the street called a traveler a "Foreign Devil." This is a common epithet in China and all through the old world. People use this expression as you would call a Chinaman a "Heathen Chinese." In the case of this child of Japan he was reproved, a policeman was sent for, who visited the insulted lady, and an apology was tendered her for the rudeness of this child. All this politeness and courtesy has not made the Japanese "sissy." You know what magnificent fighters they have proven themselves in their late war with Russia.

Crickets All Violinists.

Violinist of the fields a poet christened the grasshopper, whose musical apparatus demonstrates the scientific fitness of its name. Both crickets and grasshoppers use a rudimentary violin. The crickets have a fiddle, the abdomen being partially endowed with small bridge-like edges or ridges, against which the wings are rubbed in order to produce the strident chirp. All such insects are tenors; deep bass voices are unknown, although it is the male, not the female, insect that is the musician. Some insects, like the locust, have veritable violin bones, covered with fine ridges and attached to the wings by two button-like growths. Others have cavities covered over with a fine membrane, which serves the purpose of a resonator; in almost all insects of this type there is a parchmentlike part of the abdomen which acts as a kind of sounding board.

EXPERIMENT AT MONTY CAMLA.

Where the Young Heavies Made a Sad Mistake.

George Ade was describing a Monte Carlo experience.

"In the big, gilded, ornate halls," he said, "women in beautiful gowns swept to and fro, and each gaudy table was surrounded with players and onlookers, four or five rows deep."

"I saw a young man in American clothes, a young woman in American clothes, and a boy in American clothes."

"I'm going to play. I'm going to risk 5 francs. I'm going to risk it on my ace," said the young woman.

"She ran her eye over the three columns of yellow numbers on the table, and she set a silver 5 franc piece on eighteen."

"Rein ne va plus," said the croupier. And the little white ball whirled round, dropped, clattered about a bit and rested, finally, in the No. 28.

"Gosh hang it, I've lost," said the American girl. "Eighteen doesn't win a thing."

"Say, Minnie," said her little brother, "it's a pity you didn't bet on your real age. You'd have won then, wouldn't you?"

Hard on Mother.

A mother, reproving her little girl of about six years old for being naughty, said, "If you are so tiresome and disagreeable you will not be loved, and when you grow up you will not have any friends." The child replied, "I shall not want any friends, for I shall get married."

"Oh no," said the mother, "you will not be married if you are disagreeable, for gentlemen are very particular."

After a short pause the little girl said: "Well, mummy, I do not think daddy was very particular."

It Was Cracked Before.

A cheery little fellow was accustomed to hear a servant in the house always saying when she broke a dish that it was cracked before. As soon as a dish was broken the servant's excuse might have been heard all over the house—"It was cracked before."

One day the little lad tumbled downstairs, and his mother cried in alarm, "Oh, Tommy, have you broken your head?" Tommy got on his feet, scratched his head, and said with a grin, "Never mind, mother, it was cracked before."

An Unkind Cut.

Mrs. Minks—"I don't want to make a scene, but that man over there is staring at me very offensively."

Mr. Minks—He is, eh? I'll speak to him.

Mrs. Minks (a few moments later)—Did he apologize?

Mr. Minks—Yes; he said he was looking for his mother, and thought at first that you were she.—Illustrated Bits.

Thought It a Circus.

The early post next morning brought a letter to Mrs. Weyburn. The sight of the handwriting stirred both their hearts. It was a dismal morning, Mrs. Mrs. Wrayburn sat down before the glowing fire, and called Jim to her. "We will read it together, Jim," she said.

He knelt by her side and encircled her with his arms. It read as follows: "Dear Mrs. Wrayburn: This afternoon your son brought me the proof of his innocence—an authenticated confession of the accomplice of the culprit. The culprit is—my husband! And in my first anguish and bewilderment I implored the man whom I have already so cruelly wronged to spare my husband, my babies, and myself, and he promised to destroy the evidence that gave him back his good name, and all the innumerable blessings that follow in its train. But as he stood before, heart and spirit broken, with that priceless document my mad words had rendered useless, held so limply in his hand, the divine truth flashed upon me, and I saw my sin in all its glaring horror. The truth—however cruel it might seem—is always best. To shield the guilty and consciously to let the innocent suffer could never really benefit my innocent babes, my poor, sinning husband, or my weak self. So I snatched the paper from him—he was far too noble to be trusted with it, now that he knew all. That same evening I took advice and dispatched the confession to the proper authorities. Your son's name is vindicated, and my soul is free from sin. I have a right to look to Heaven for aid. May God protect me and my helpless babes! Tell your son that, even in the midst of my grief and despair, I revere and esteem him above all men, and amongst the myriads of regrets, congratulations and good wishes that will pour in upon him, there will be none more heartfelt than those of her who soon will be a convict's wife."

Where He Was Shot.

Speaking of the tribulations of the cross examiner, a recent writer cites this experience: In the progress of a murder trial near Kansas City he wished to learn from the witness just where the bullet struck the victim.

"Where was this man shot?" was asked.

"Right here in this town," replied the witness.

"Yes, I know; but where did the bullet hit him?"

"Near Sixth and Wyoming streets."

"You don't understand me. Where did the bullet enter?"

"It came in the window."

"But in what part of the body did it lodge?"

"It never hit his body."

"Well, it certainly hit him somewhere—he is dead?"

"Hit him in the head," said the witness.

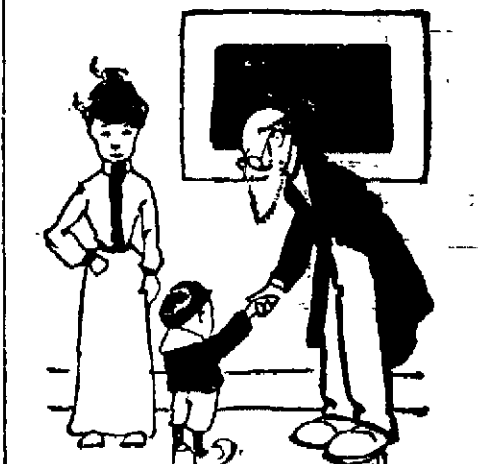
Always think before you speak, if this you will recall.

You'll very oft discover that You needn't speak at all.

—Washington Star.

Milky way—The dairyman's route.

Milky way—The dairyman's route.



School Superintendent—Remember, little boy, that Noah had two of every kind of animal in the ark.

Scholar—How much did he charge ter git in?

Just So.

"You—," with a rising inflection, began the possessor of a prying mind.

"My name," was the careless reply, "is Laziness."

"Indeed? Why, I was given to understand that it was Illness—"

"Oh, that is merely the nom de plume I use when I write patent medicine testimonials."—Puck.

Little Chap Meant Well.

It happened during the spelling lesson in one of the Biddeford primary schools. The teacher told the members of the class to spell the word "motto." Then she told them to write a motto and this is what she read on one of the slips of paper handed up to her by one of the boys: "God, blast our home."—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

They Compromised.

"Will you be my wife, Guevire?"

"No, Charles. I think far too much of you for that. I still want your friendship. Let me be your stenographer. That is the only way in which I can submit to

Established Sept. 22, 1884.

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests.

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THURSDAY, FEB. 1, 1906.

THE TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

Today occurs the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, which will be commemorated by the no less than seventy thousand societies and by the numerous Christian Endeavor Unions in town, city, county, state and nation.

A good record has been made in the past two years. During that time forty-six states and territories of the United States and three provinces of the Maple Leaf country have gained over ten per cent. in the number of their societies. Hawaii shows the phenomenal gain of one hundred and sixteen per cent.

Christian Endeavor has also gained a foothold in the land which has made a datter, whatever that is, of William Jennings Bryan. In the island of the Lone Star, in and around which the civilizing influences of the Spanish-American war were chiefly displayed, fourteen societies have been organized.

Nearly two thousand societies have reported an increase of twenty-five per cent. in their local membership. Ten thousand societies have reported a total of a half million dollars in gifts to the mission boards of their denominations, to their local churches, and the miscellaneous causes.

In the land of the proud Castilian, Christian Endeavor societies are found in nearly every place where Protestantism flourishes. In the tea kingdom there are now three hundred and seventy-two Christian Endeavor societies, an increase of one hundred and sixty per cent. in the last two years.

In Brazil there is a National Christian Endeavor Union, and the union has sixty-two subordinate societies with over two thousand members.

In July and August of the present year a World's Christian Endeavor Convention is to be held at Geneva, Switzerland, and in connection with it, from July 28 to Aug. 1, will be held the next All-European convention.

During the past quarter century many millions of young people have joined the society, and its literature has been translated into all the principal languages.

The society was organized in Wiliston Church, Portland, Maine, by Rev. Francis Clark, D. D. Six years ago it had an aggregate membership of three and one half millions.

It has many auxiliaries, which have been formed from time to time. There are the Juniors, the Intermediates, and the Mothers. Among the special branches are the Life Savers, the Travelers, and the Floating Societies, organized among seamen.

Churches having the largest number of societies rank as follows: Presbyterian (in United States), Baptists (in England), and Methodists (in Canada and Australia.)

The societies undoubtedly owe their popularity to the opportunity presented for individual Christian effort, and cannot fail to exert a good influence wherever organized.

BIRD'S EYE VIEWS

Lincoln Stephens gives President Roosevelt a clean political bill of

health. Glad Lincoln finds cleanliness in existence.

Satan's watching
 Out for us,
 But he takes by choice
 The lazy.

The arrest of Col. Mann for alleged perjury indicates another possible branch of the Mannly art.

The Stars and Bars and the Stars and Stripes were mingled over the dead body of General Wheeler. Under each he had won merited distinction.

"Vermont has fourteen living ex-governors. New Hampshire has only half that number," says the Concord Monitor.

But we wouldn't swap.

President A. R. Stickney of the Chicago Northwestern railroad is one of those who believe in railway rate legislation. That he has firm convictions on the subject is indicated by his saying: "The country is indebted to Theodore Roosevelt as president, for the courageous course which he has taken in regard to legislative control of rates. He has recommended that whenever the reasonableness of any rate is challenged the federal commission, after full investigation, shall have the power to determine and put in force a rate which the commission shall deem just and reasonable. And if this principle is incorporated in the bill which shall become the law, it will be an assertion on the part of congress of its rights to fix all railway rates. For this purpose the enactment of such a law will be immensely valuable, because it will be a precedent in future legislation, when the whole problem shall come intelligently before congress in the final contest, which will sooner or later come. As a precedent it is worth enacting."

MUST BE A FOSSIL NOW

Charles Flint of Candia has an old relic that came from the old ship Constitution in 1855, while the vessel was lying in Portsmouth harbor. It is a biscuit such as the men on board the ship had for food at that time. It is of an oval shape, three inches by five, two inches thick. Mr. Luther Flint father of Charles, was drawn as jurymen at Portsmouth at that time and went aboard the good ship Constitution. The biscuit was presented him.

AIMED AT MAINE BOOZE

Representative Littlefield of Maine introduced a bill in the House on Wednesday providing that the interstate commerce character of all shipments of intoxicating liquors shall terminate immediately upon their arrival in the state in which the place of their destination is situated, and before the delivery of the liquors to the consignee. It also provides that in cash on delivery shipments the sale shall be held to be made when the money is paid.

SPOKE AT CLAREMONT LAST EVENING

Dr. E. O. Crossman, United States Internal Revenue collector at Portsmouth, lectured on "The United States Internal Revenue" in the Congregational chapel at Claremont on Thursday evening. It is expected that this lecture will open up the no-license campaign in that town.

The meeting of Granite State Commandery, No. 1, Uniform Rank of the Knights of the Golden Eagle, Wednesday evening was for the purpose of electing officers for three years, instead of for one year.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Scott's Emulsion is the means of life and of the enjoyment of life of thousands of men, women and children.

To the men Scott's Emulsion gives the flesh and strength so necessary for the cure of consumption and the repairing of body losses from any wasting disease.

For women Scott's Emulsion does this and more. It is a most sustaining food and tonic for the special trials that women have to bear.

To children Scott's Emulsion gives food and strength for growth of flesh and bone and blood. For pale girls, for thin and sickly boys Scott's Emulsion is a great help.

Send for free sample.
 SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
 409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
 \$500. and \$1.00; all druggists.

OUR EXCHANGES

Da Musica Man

You know Giovanni, da musica man?
 He plays da harpa, he plays pian'.
 For make da mona wherever he can.
 Da stylissha peopla dey geeve heem da chance
 For make da music for helpa dem dance.
 He plays da music so gooda, so gran'.
 He tal me da ladies dey calla heem "sweet."
 An' geeve heem da playnta good fooda for eat.
 I like be Giovanni, da musica man.

Giovanni, da musica man he ees fat,
 An' sleepy an' lazy so lika da cat.
 So moech da dreekin' an' eatin' he gat.
 I gatta da music censisda my heart;
 I weesh I had also da musical art.
 For mak' eet com' outa my heart like he can.
 An' filla my stomach weeth fooda for eat.
 I digg da trench; I work hard on da street—
 I like be Giovanni, da musica man.
 —Catholic Standard and Times.

Did Journal Improve On Original Story?

A few days ago the Journal reported the discovery by a local investigator of a clam with nine heads, and the way those heads have increased since the item was first printed is a caution to every conservative newspaper man. Most of the Maine newspapers have let the poor bivalve off with ten heads, though one of our state contemporaries insists that it had an even dozen. A Boston paper reports that the freak had eighteen heads while a New York journal, not to be outdone in sensation by the effete East credits the clam with twenty-four heads, each with a separate mouth and throats leading to a common stomach. If this clam escapes well-developed legs and rudimentary wings before the paragraph is worn out it may regard itself as fortunate.—Biddeford Journal.

Aggressive Defense

The aggressive defense which Lawyer Shepard and Lawyer Osborne waged for Editor Haggood constituted a public service for which all three are entitled to thanks. The moral effect of the trial is strong and should be long. The proprietors of Collier's Weekly sustained their editor, and made his acts their own, as under the circumstances they should. There is every reason for praise and congratulation and for confidence in free and true journalism, and in the faith to be placed in trial by jury.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Who Is Magoon?

Governor Magoon of the canal zone takes his turn at the crushing of Pauline Bigelow. This thing should be stopped. The poor man was already metaphorically crushed out of all semblance to a human being.—Portland Press.

In Datto Costume

William Jennings Bryan's costume in the honorable position of a "datto" of Midnanao, consists of a high hat and a black silk apron. In cold weather he is permitted to varnish his legs.—Gardner Reporter-Journal.

Maine Lobsters And Boasting

Maine seems rather proud of her clam with nine heads, but if she would produce lobsters with nine claws it would be worth talking about.—Boston Journal.

Maine occasionally produces lobsters with ten claws but it does not do any boasting about them.—Kennebec Journal.

With Authority And Direction

When Senator Lodge said to the senate that President Roosevelt had "passed out finally and irrevocably from the region of candidates for the office of president," it is probable that he spoke not only with authority, but with direction. But to those who know the president, as every American knows him, no such declaration ought now to be needed.—Bath Times.

KITTERY GRANGE

The Kittery Grange met Thursday evening at Grange Hall on Central street.

Two applications for membership were read.

The first and second degrees were conferred on three candidates.

After the business a short program was given, consisting of a reading by Miss Eva Bunker and a paper written by Mr. L'Amoureux entitled "Village Improvements," which was followed by a discussion, remarks being made by Messrs. Wilson, Haley, Donnell, Fuller and Jones.

The subject for the next meeting's discussion will be the brown-tail moth.

February's debut was of a most pleasing character.

LETTER FROM CHRIST

Copy Of One Found In A Portsmouth Man's Effects

Friends of The Herald while looking over some ancient papers belonging to an old gentleman, who died several years ago, found in an ancient envelope, a most curious document. This paper was yellowed by age and had to be handled carefully in order to make it hold together, and was evidently highly treasured for it was found in a box, under lock and key, in a trunk along with other valuable papers. The house in which this was discovered is on Lafayette road, but the request was made not to use any names.

The relic is in old style print, and those who have seen it have never heard of anything like it.

This document, which is now in possession of a Portsmouth gentleman, is herewith given verbatim:

Copy of a Letter

Written By Our Blessed Lord and Saviour and found under a Great Stone Sixty-five years after his Crucifixion. Massachusetts, Printed.

Copy of a Letter

And found eighteen miles from Iconium, sixty-five years after our blessed Saviour's Crucifixion, transmitted from the holy City by a converted Jew; faithfully translated from the Original Hebrew copy, now in possession of Lady Cuba's Family at Mesopotamia: This letter was written by JESUS CHRIST, and found under a great stone both round and large, at the foot of the Cross, eighteen miles from Iconium, near a village called Mesopotamia; upon that stone was written and engraved, Blessed is he that shall turn me over. All people that saw it, prayed to God earnestly, and desired he would make known to them the meaning of this writing, that they might not attempt in vain to turn it over; in the meantime there came a little child, about six or seven years old, and turned it over, without help, to the admiration of all the people that stood by, and under this stone was found a letter written by JESUS CHRIST, which was carried to the city of Iconium, and there published by a person belonging to the Lady Cuba, and on the letter was written, the Commandment of JESUS CHRIST, signed by the Angel Gabriel, ninety-eight years after our Saviour's birth. To which is added, King Agbarus' letter to our Saviour, and our Saviour's answer: Also his miracles.

A Letter of Jesus Christ

WHOSOEVER worketh on the Sabbath day, shall be cursed: I command you to go to Church, and keep the Lord's day holy, without doing any manner of work. You shall not idly mispend your time in bedecking yourselves with superfluities of costly apparel, and vain dresses, for I have ordained it a day of rest: I will have that day kept holy, that your sins may be forgiven you; you shall not break my commandments, but observe and keep them, written with my own hand, spoken by my own mouth. You shall not only go to church yourselves, but also your man-servants and your maid-servants, and observe my words and learn my commandments, you shall finish your labor every Saturday in the afternoon by six of the clock, at which hour the preparation for the Sabbath begins. I advise you to fast five Fridays in every year, beginning with Good Friday, and to continue the four Fridays immediately following, in remembrance of the five bloody wounds I received for all mankind; you shall dili-

gently and peaceably labor in your respective vocations wherein it hath pleased God to call you. You shall love one another with brotherly love, and cause them that are not baptized to come to Church and hear the holy Sacrament, viz. Baptism and the Lord's Supper, and be made members thereof; in so doing I will give you long life and many blessings, and your land shall replenish and bring forth abundance; I will give you many blessings, and comfort you in the greatest temptations, and surely he that doth to the contrary, shall be cursed and unprofitable. I will also send hardness of heart upon them, till I have destroyed them, but especially upon hardened and impenitent unbelievers; he that hath given to the poor he shall not be unprofitable. Remember to keep holy the Sabbath day, for the seventh day I have taken to my self, and he that hath a copy of this letter written with my own hand, and spoken with my own mouth, and keep it, without publishing it to others shall not prosper, but he that publisheth it to others, shall be blessed of me, and though his sins be in number as the stars in the sky, and he believes in this, shall be pardoned, and if he believes not this writing and my commandments, I will send my plague upon him, and consume both him and his children and his cattle; and whosoever shall have a copy of this letter written with my own hand, and keep it in their house, nothing shall hurt them, neither pestilence, lightning nor thunder shall do them any hurt, and if a woman be with child and in labor, and a copy of this letter be about her and she firmly put her trust in me, she shall safely be delivered of her birth. You shall have no news of me, but by the Holy Spirit, till the day of judgment.

All goodness and prosperity shall be in the house where a copy of this letter shall be found.

CHRIST'S CURES AND MIRACLES

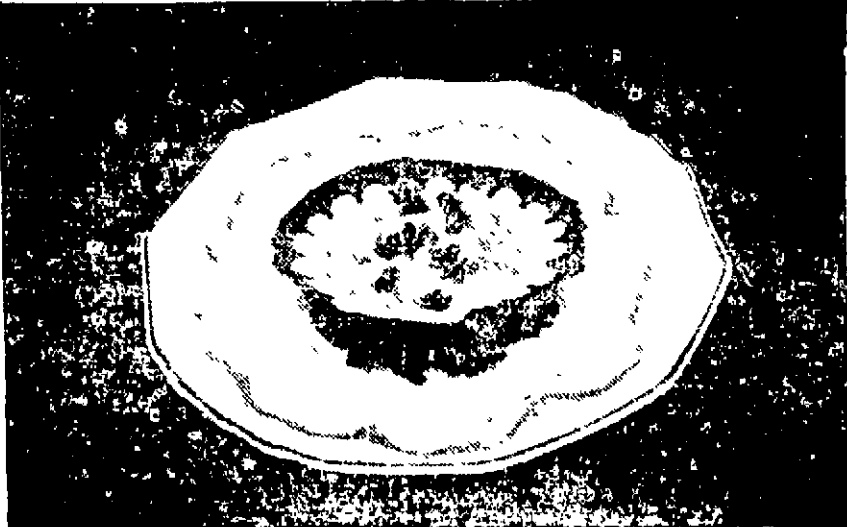
He cleansed a Leper by only touching him; he cured the Centurion's servant that was afflicted with the Palsy; Peter's mother-in-law with a Fever; several possessed with devils. A violent tempest stilled by him; a man sick of the Palsy; raised a maid from the dead; he cured two blind men; a dumb man possessed with a devil; he fed above five thousand with five loaves and two fishes; he walked on the seas; all the diseases in the land of Gennesaret he healed by the touch of his garment.

SORRY FOR IT

Lumber Company Gets Possession of Presidential Range

A suit involving many millions of dollars was amicably settled in Boston on Wednesday. On Dec. 29 of last year the Mt. Washington Lumber Company filed a suit against Otis H. Smith, Robert Osgood and others in the United States court in Boston to compel them to carry out a contract entered into in December, 1903, which required the delivery to the Mt. Washington Company of titles to nearly 100,000 acres of timber land in Coos and Carroll counties, New Hampshire. This land includes the famous Presidential range in the White Mountains. The case has been pending in court for the past month, and on Wednesday the parties arrived at a friendly settlement, which will result in the transfer of that noted range of mountains to the New Hampshire Timber and Iron Company.

"My child was burned terribly about the face, neck and chest. I applied Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. The pain ceased and the child sank into a peaceful sleep."—Mrs. Nancy M. Hanson, Hamburg, N. Y.



CHICKEN IN PAPER CASES.

The remnants of cooked chicken may be creamed for a luncheon course. Make a sauce from two level table spoons of flour, one cup of milk, and one level tablespoon of butter. Season with salt, pepper and a little celery salt. Have the chicken freed from skin and bone and cut into dice. Mix with the sauce and keep piping hot. Just as it is ready to be served fill the paper cases and pack with water ones. These cases may be used plain, but if a luncheon table is decorated with one color it is a good idea to tie a band of crepe paper round the cases to carry out the color scheme. Creamed chicken is also served in china ramekins which are heated before filling or the mixture may be baked into pastry cases. Whatever way is selected it will be found much better than to serve it by the spoonful on a small plate. Left-overs of chicken may also go into making a small salad or a few croquettes and need not be wasted.

WANT ADS.
 SUCH AS FOR SALE,
 WANTED, TO LET, LOST
 FOUND, ETC.
One Cent a Word.
 For Each Insertion.
**3 LINES ONE WEEK
 40 CENTS.**

FOR SALE—Fine tone Mandolin and Bay State Guitar with Case (new). Will sell half price. Address Music Chronicle, Jan. 25, c.h. 1w.

TO LET—A nice front room, heated, with bath connected. Inquire No. 22 Austin St. Jan. 25, c.h. 1w.

WANTED—Manager for branch office we wish to locate here in Portsmouth. Address, with references, The Morris Wholesale House, Cincinnati, Ohio. Jan. 25, c.h. 1w.

WANTED—Men or women local representatives for a high class magazine. Large commission. Cash prices. Write J. N. Trainor, 20 East Washington Square, New York, N. Y. mch. 1, c.h. 1w.

FOR SALE—A modern, up-to-date seashore cottage. One of the finest spots on the New Hampshire coast. Address "W," care Chronicle. Aug. 10, c.h. 1w.

SAFE FOR SALE—A good safe which cost \$250.00 can be purchased at a bargain. Address G. W. D. Chronicle office. 11

TO LET—House on Lexington Street, vacant for Nov. 1st; furnace heat. Apply to Stephen Brothman, No. 3 Green Street. Oct. 14, c.h. 1w.

TO LET—10 room tenement cor. Cass and Lexington Sts. Apply to C. E. Almy, 87 Market St.

WHIST SCORE CARDS for sale at this office. sep. 19, c.h. 1w.

PRINTING—Get estimates from the Chronicle on all kinds of work.

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred Boston Brindle Bull dog, 2 years old, also Pup, 3 months. Great bargain. Address Kennel, Chronicle. Jan. 25, c.h. 1w.

PLACARDS—For Sale, To Let, Furnished Rooms To Let, etc., can be had at the Chronicle office.

WANTED—Live agents in every town in New Hampshire and New York to represent the New Hampshire Gazette. Address this office.

PIANO FOR SALE—Parlor Grand upright, only three years old; but little used. Owner leaving town reason for selling at very low figure. Call at once, Dr. Robinson, New Castle, N. H. Jan. 25, c.h. 1w.

TEN FACE BRICKLAYERS WANTED at F. S. Moseley estate, Luron Mill Road, Newburyport, Mass. Apply to Contractor on the premises. Jan. 25, c.h. 1w.

WANTED—Heel shaver on McKay Machine also "vaquero on ladies' work." (Inquire) Gratton Co., Dover, N. H. Feb. 1, c.h. 1w.

Horse Shoeing

CARRIAGE WORK AND BLACKSMITHING.

If your horse is not going right come and see us. We charge nothing for examination and consultation. If you want your carriages or carts repaired, or new ones made, we will give you the benefit of our 45 years experience in this business without expense.

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INSURANCE.
 38 Middle St.

FOR SALE—Farm, 20 acres, will keep 4 cows and horse; 6 room house, cistern, never failing well, barn 34x36 shed 21x36.

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 Rooms From \$1.00 Per Day Up.
 Opposite Grand Central Station New York
BAGGAGE FREE

Chas. E. Almy.

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Fire, Life, Accident,
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Houses, Tenements and Land.

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TELEPHONE 120.



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Pacific Coast
via the
UNION PACIFIC

From Feb. 15th to April 7th 1906, reduced rates will be in effect from Chicago to Principal points in Utah, Montana, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, Nevada and California.

\$33.00

Chicago to: San Francisco, Cal., Los Angeles, Calif., Portland, Oregon, and corresponding low rates to other points. Reductions from the East: The New Fast Train, "THE LOS ANGELES LIMITED"

has Electric Lighted Tourist Sleeper without change, Chicago to Los Angeles, Calif., via Union Pacific and the New SALT LAKE ROUTE. Four days from New England.

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HAPPY by in-
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NEY HEATER
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The cost is

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GEORGE A. TRAFTON

Blacksmith and Expert Horse
Shoer.

STONE TOOL WORK A SPECIALTY.

NO. 118 MARKET ST

GETS NEW BRIDGE

One To Be Built Across York
River

PER ORDER OF THE COUNTY
COMMISSIONERS

An important announcement of vital interest to the inhabitants of York is that of the decision of the county commissioners granting the request of petitioners for a highway and bridge across the river at York Harbor.

The commissioners have filed their report with the clerk of courts. This report covers the situation thoroughly and is the result of a great deal of investigation and study of facts bearing upon the question, together with a careful summary of all the evidence submitted for their information.

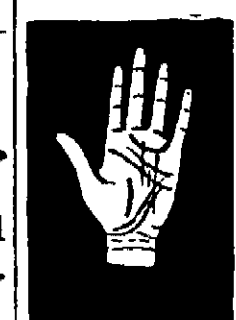
The report instructs that the town of York shall build and maintain a highway and bridge across York river at a point leading out of Barrel Lane at the foot of Barrel Hill across the main channel to Bragdon's Island and across the inlet traversed by the present small bridge and thence to the opposite shore.

According to estimates furnished by Civil Engineer Libby of Saco, who was employed by the board for this purpose, a highway and bridge of the description required, would cost \$22,500.

The usual time limit given by the commissioners for the following out of their instructions is three years, but in this instance two years only will be allowed and within this space of time the town must build the highway and bridge or else the commissioners will do it.

The location chosen by the commissioners seems to be a very wise one. The crossing of the main channel of the river will be at a point where it will not interfere with the navigation of the river to any extent, while for the pleasure purposes of boating and canoeing the wide spans will not interfere in the slightest. The bridge at this point will be within 100 feet or so of the railroad bridge so that both draws could be used at the same time which would be a decided advantage to both highway and river travel.

The building of this bridge will mark an era in the advancement of York's great summer interests. It will immediately open to occupation



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Madame Catoma
OF BOSTON

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Gifted Clairvoyant, Famous
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of Palmistry.

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Positively no charge unless entirely satisfactory.

Hours—1 to 5 p. m.; 7 to 9 p. m.

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22 PLEASANT ST. PORTSMOUTH

Opposite Hotel Merrick.

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INSURANCE COMPANY

Of Newark, N. J.

Organized 1855

Assets \$3,320,722

Slav & George Agents

hundreds of most valuable shore acres in York which is bound to represent a large income from tax paying property in a few years.

The hearing of the county commissioners relative to the need of the bridge was held at the store of Fremont Varrell at York Harbor, Thursday, May 21. All three of the county commissioners were present at this meeting. Messrs. Junkins, Hobson, Pendexter, and about forty persons were in attendance.

The general idea prevailing at the time seemed to be that the commissioners would grant the request of the petitioners in view of the evidence submitted at this hearing and the entire absence of any opposition.

IN CHAPEL LAST EVENING

Missionary Society Of Middle Street
Church Served Supper

The Missionary Society of the Middle Street Baptist Church was in session in the chapel on Thursday afternoon and evening and with a goodly company present.

Apron work for the cause was entered into during the daylight session, and finished, and it was voted to give to the district nurse the use of eight pairs of pillow slips. It was also voted to hold an Easter sale.

Supper was served at 6.15 under the direction of Mrs. C. Manning Akerman as chairman and the following was the bill of fare:

Baked Beans	Ham	Tongue
Brown Bread		Rolls
Fancy Pies	Pickles	Assorted Cake
Tea	Coffee	

Following this a program was presented devoted to the cause of home missions, and in charge of the vice president, Mrs. G. W. Gile, on "Emigration; Characteristics of the Different Nations."

WARWICK CLUB

Saw Marvelous Mind Reading Feats
Last Evening

A very pleasant meeting of the Warwick Club was held in its parlors on Thursday evening, and the members incidentally witnessed an exhibition which was truly wonderful.

A Mr. Burbank, who, the members think, must be related to Wizard Burbank of horticultural fame, was the artist.

For two hours and a half he gave a sleight-of-hand performance, did card tricks and performed mystifying feats of mind reading.

A committee consisting of Dr. A. B. Sherburne and E. H. Adams escorted Mr. Burbank blindfolded from the room on several occasions, but every time he returned to point out unerringly articles secreted in his absence.

A lunch was served.

MILITARY SHAKE-UP

Company B Has New Comrades In
The Third Battalion

The Second Regiment, N. H. N. G., has been reorganized. Formerly the third battalion was made up of the two Dover companies, Company I of Rochester and Company B.

It now comprises Company B, the second Concord companies and one from Franklin, all under command of Maj. Robie.

'T WAS A LONG TIME AGO

The "oldest inhabitant" has at last found a year which everlastingly knocks the socks off the winter of 1905-06. Feb. 24, 1866, grass was eight inches high at Newmarket, N. H., and the thermometer registered eighty degrees in the shade at noon. On Washington's birthday that year there was a handball play at Portsmouth in which the men suffered much from the heat, in spite of the fact that all were in their shirt sleeves.—Newburyport News.

Do the Franklin Pierce or True W. Priest men know anything about that old-time play?

For Over Sixty Years

Mac Wisniewski's SORRISOL Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, always all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Don't use harsh physics. The reaction weakens the bowels, leads to chronic constipation. Get Doan's Regulax. They operate easily, tone the stomach, cure constipation.

DANIEL SULLY

Great Actor At Music Hall On Thursday Evening

Portsmouth theatregoers are unanimous in congratulating themselves upon the opportunity afforded them on Thursday evening of seeing Daniel Sully, the great and talented actor, in his new stage vehicle "The Matchmaker," at Music Hall, playing the house to its full capacity.

Without doubt the appearance of Mr. Sully in "The Matchmaker" was one of the greatest events of the season in this city, and no lack of enjoyment was manifested among those who were at Music Hall last evening.

A large proportion of those in the audience had seen Mr. Sully in the "Parish Priest," but "The Matchmaker" did not disappoint them as affording a means for the full display of his remarkable talents. He gave the very best of satisfaction.

On his appearance on the stage last evening, Mr. Sully received an ovation which amply testified to his popularity in this city and to the fact that he has hosts of ardent admirers in old Strawberry Bank, a fact of which he may well be proud as Portsmouth is a city well adapted by the experience of previous years to appreciate the best there is in histrionic art. At the end of the second act he was forced to acknowledge the plaudits from in front of the curtain.

In "The Matchmaker" Mr. Sully, as in the "Parish Priest," appears as the priest, and the part affords him the opportunity evidently demanded for the best exercise of his talents. As in the "Parish Priest" he straightens out all difficulties, makes the course of true love bells the adage, and altogether mingles the humorous and the pathetic with the touch of a master.

Mr. Sully and "The Matchmaker" should appear before crowded houses wherever they play.

REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES

Following are the conveyances of real estate in the county of Rockingham for the week ending Jan. 31, as recorded in the registry of deeds:

Auburn—Moore and Preston Coal Company, Manchester, to George P. Griffin, land, \$1; Arthur H. Hale, Manchester, to last grantor, land, \$1; Benjamin A. Haselton to Willard H. Griffin, land, \$1.

Candia—Mark A. Dexter to Nehemiah F. Brown, the Colby place, \$1; Emma C. Philbrick, Boston, to Thomas B. Turner, half certain land, \$1; Eliza Brown to Michael Sesson, lands, \$1.

Deerfield—John F. Hultman to Cora M. Brown, land and buildings, \$520.

Derry—Clarissa E. Sheldon et als. to Andrew R. Sheldon, Haverhill, Mass., half certain premises, \$1; M. Josephine, Horne to David G. Church, land, \$1; Addie J. Mills to Sophronia Desmerais, lands, \$1; last grantee to Bessie M. Desmerais, land, \$1; Jennie H. Lavo, Nashua, to John D. S. Pingree, one-third certain land, \$1; Jennie E. Albert to Joseph and Elmera Lestner, land and buildings, \$2000.

Hampstead—Charles W. Clow to Charles A. Clough, land and buildings, \$1, deeded in 1901; Mary J. Williams to Charles W. Clough, 2d, land, \$1, deeded in 1902.

Londonderry—Fred E. and Samuel W. Annis to Annis Grain and Lumber Company, standing growth, \$1; N. C. Alexander to Esther F. Richardson, land, \$1.

Newmarket—George W. Chapman to George W. Dixon, Stratham, land, \$1; last grantee to Edwin Janvrin, Hampton Falls, "saw stuff" on same land, \$1; Ursula A. McDaniel to Robert G. Bennett, land, \$25.

Nottingham—Herbert N. Clark to Alfred D. Clark, both of Deerfield, land and buildings, \$1500, deeded in 1899.

Portsmouth—Elijah B. Woodworth, Boston, trustee, to Sherman Moody, lots 228 and 243 in Prospect park annex, \$1; Frank O. Brown, Kennebunk, to Benjamin C. Jordan, Alfred, Me., land on Banfield road, \$1; Benjamin F. Fenderson, Saco, Me., et als. to Martha A. Hill, half premises on Vaughan street, \$1.

Raymond—John W. Robie to Edwin C. Sanborn, Epping, land, \$1; Hattie L. Healey to James L. Jones, land, \$1; Lewis A. Clough, Manchester, to last grantee, lands, \$1.

Salem—William H. Forbes to Napoleon L. Guenette, both of Lawrence, land, \$1; last grantee to Joseph F. Morin, Lawrence, part of same land, \$1; last grantor to Helene Guenette, part of same land, \$1.

Sandown—Fred R. George, Fremont, to Charles C. Green, land, \$1.

Seabrook—Rebecca E. Janvrin to Esther A. Chase, land, \$1; Charles A. Barton to New W. Fellows, marsh land, \$15.

Windham—Charles Holgate to Jon-

nie Goodrich, Newfields, land and buildings, \$1.

MASONIC INSTALLATION

By Star in the East Lodge of Exeter

Star in the East Lodge, A. F. and A. M., of Exeter held a special communication on Thursday evening, the occasion being the installation of officers.

There were many visiting Masons from Portsmouth, Kingston, Newmarket, Raymond and elsewhere.

From 7.15 to 7.45 W. W. McIntire of St. John's Lodge of Portsmouth gave a pleasing organ recital, during which refreshments were served.

The lodge was opened at 7.45 and these officers were installed by Past Master George N. Cross, assisted by the retiring master, William H. Folson, as marshal:

Worshipful Master, Dr. Frederic A. Charles; senior warden, William H. Seward; junior warden, Albion E. Hayes; treasurer, William H. C. Follansby; secretary, William F. Rundlett; chaplain, the Rev. Edward Green; senior deacon, Rice D. Burpee; junior deacon, Reginald C. Stevenson; marshal, Clarence P. Hayden; senior steward, John Scammon; junior steward, Henry G. Durgin; tyler, John H. Tuck.

Then followed a banquet at tables arranged in a double triangle and artistically decorated with flowers. The banquet was provided by Orient Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star.

Dr. Charles was the efficient toastmaster, and the principal after-dinner speakers were Prof. George N. Cross, Rev. Edward Green, Dr. Charles H. Gerrish, Charles H. Knight, Hon. Warren Brown and William F. Rundlett.

A pleasant feature was the presentation to Prof. Cross by Dr. Charles on behalf of the lodge of a Masonic apron of marked beauty and exquisitely wrought.

FOR THE LIFE-SAVERS

Congress May Give Them a Fairer Show

The senate committee on commerce on Thursday agreed to report favorably a bill for the retirement on three-fourths pay, of all keepers and surfmen in the life-saving service who have served thirty years, or reached the age of sixty-four years, or have been disabled in the service.

The men of the life-saving service, than whom there are none in the government employ more deserving, should long ago have been granted not only retirement and pension privileges, but continuous employment throughout the year. The laying off of the life-savers for two months in the summer, after they have sturdily faced the storms of the autumn, winter and spring, is a bit of cheep-paring economy that comes very near being petty meanness.

This month brings Lincoln's and Washington's birthdays, as well as the great festival of St. Valentine.



Nothing Else So Good

Putnam, Conn.

W. F. SMITH, Boston, Mass.
"Dear Sir:—I want to write and tell you how much good your Smith's Buchu Lithia Pills have done. I have suffered with kidney trouble for over two years and have spent a good many dollars for medicine of every description, but nothing seemed to help me until I began to take your Smith's Buchu Lithia Pills. I have taken nearly two boxes, and I can safely say that I have not felt so well in ten years as I do now. I shall continue to take your pills until I am entirely cured."
JOHN D. MAIN.

SMITH'S Buchu Lithia PILLS

The Kidney Cure.

They act at once, relieving by removing the cause, and will cure any curable case. They positively contain no opiates, narcotics or injurious drugs, and being in pill form, contain no alcohol. Alcohol, which is present in all liquid remedies where it has to be used to prevent fermentation, is a deadly poison to sick kidneys or bladder. Try them today.

For Sick Kidneys, Rheumatism, the Bladder and the Blood.

Have you ever tried the simple and unfailing test of setting aside your urine in a bottle or vessel for twenty-four hours? If not, do so at once, and after twenty-four hours if you find any deposit, sediment, stringy or mucous matter it means kidney trouble.

Sold by all dealers—price 25 and 50 cents, or mailed upon receipt of price. Write for our medical treatise on the above diseases mailed you free post paid with a sample package of our pills. Address W. F. Smith Co., Broad St., Boston.

A VICTORY FOR QUALITY.



We lowered the cost of the prices on our suits and Overcoats, but the position of the quality was unimpaired and we still had with heavy losses. Our loss is our customers gain. If you haven't already done so, we advise you to visit the scene of the conflict and take home a souvenir.

HENRY PEYSER & SON,

"Selling the Togs of the Present."

SO FAR

Not a single competitor has been able to produce even an inferior Ale to put on the market as a substitute for our

Lively Ale

Perfection in brewing that has not been attained by any other Brewery makes this Ale so popular.

The Frank Jones Brewing Co. Ltd.

Brewers of the Famous Frank
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"HIS MASTER'S VOICE"
IS WITHOUT A PEER.

It reproduces the voices of the world's greatest singers faultlessly. Come into THE UP-TO-DATE STORE and hear the great Tenor, CARUSO, and be convinced that all talking machines are not mechanical toys. New Records every month.

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AT BRITTON'S EXPRESS OFFICE,

22 DANIEL ST.

The Finest Line of Woollens for Men's Wear Now Ready.

CUSTOM WORK STRICTLY—REPAIRING AND CLEANSING

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Portsmouth Women Break Down Because They Have Kidney Troubles and Don't Know It.

Women of every age and condition break down and are brought to the verge of utter collapse because they have kidney troubles and don't know it. The disease saps vitality—shatters nerves—makes work, or rest, or sleep impossible. If you are tired out, irritable and depressed, suffer from dizzy sick headaches, pain in the back and sides, irregular flow of the urine, etc., don't neglect the delay is often fatal. Begin with Doan's Kidney Pills, and see how quickly you will feel better, work better, rest better and sleep better. Doan's Kidney Pills have cured many Portsmouth women. Here's a mouth proof of it.

Lemuel White, living at 24 Bader St., Portsmouth, N. H., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have done me more good than all the doctors' prescriptions and other remedies I have taken. Nearly eight years ago I gave a testimonial to the effect that Doan's Kidney Pills brought immediate relief to me after I had been troubled for five years with kidney trouble. At that time I was annoyed with pains and aches in the small of the back around the kidneys. The action of the kidney secretions was weak and I was obliged to rise five or six times during the night. I was weighed down with languor and loss of energy and when I came home at night I would be so nervous that I could hardly read my papers. Seeing how highly Doan's Kidney Pills were recommended I procured a box at Philbrick's Pharmacy and began using them. They seemed to act right on the kidneys at once, corrected the urinary difficulties and backache, and before I had taken two boxes I could sit comfortably and read my paper without nervousness and my health was much improved. Though it was in 1897 that I had my experience with Doan's Kidney Pills, I am still confident that a better kidney remedy does not exist."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

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For less money than it costs to stop at other hotels, we offer you:
Splendid Rooms
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WITHIN THE CIRCLE.

George Thornton was a rich young Englishman of noble birth, the heir to a famous title and estate. He went to live at the Russian capital, where he presently fell in love with a young lady of exalted rank. Olga Ozoteroff was the only child of a famous Russian General, and as her mother was dead, she was mistress of the household, and thus free to do very much as she pleased. Indeed, she was noted as much for her freedom of manner and fearless unconventionality as for her beauty of person and grace of character. When, therefore, she and the young Englishman became engaged, their manner toward each other was more like that of a pair of American young people than of the chaperon-guarded and convention-tettered people of the Old World.

Her freedom and independence at first startled and almost shocked her lover, who was accustomed to conservative English ways. But he perforce regarded everything she did as right. And so he obeyed her without demur when, one evening, as he learned from the diary he kept, she bade him accompany her secretly from her father's palace to an unknown part of the city.

For half an hour they drove through various streets, whether he could not tell, for the carriage curtains were closely drawn. Then the carriage stopped. For a moment she sat as if irresolute; then bidding him close his eyes until she gave him permission to look, she led him by the hand out of the carriage, across a court, into some building. The murmur of many voices sounded in his ears, and the lustre of many lights smote his closed eyelids. Then she bade him look.

They stood in a large vaulted hall, among a hundred men and women, most of them young. Strange banners and symbols were displayed along the walls, and on a table in the center of the room three grinning skulls were laid. The scene was strange to him, yet he recognized it at a glance. And when he turned to her to see if it were a dream, he saw the light of triumph and exultation in her eye, and thus he learned the truth.

She was a Nihilist. These were all Nihilists. This was their council hall. This was where they plotted treason and murder and the downfall of everything that he held sacred. And, hither, to be initiated into their circle, she had led him.

For one mad moment he could have smitten her to death, and in the next he loved her more than ever. Why, this was only an infatuation. This noble girl had revolted against the brutal tyranny of the imperial regime, against which the Englishman had himself in secret raged.

In her sublime enthusiasm she had joined these conspirators. It was a holy ambition! She was a heroine. And because she loved him so greatly and trusted him so implicitly, she had brought him hither to make him share in her work of humanity.

Would he be initiated and enrolled? At once! And he pressed forward to take the oaths with headlong zeal. Upon one he, a representative of the British empire, swore annihilation of all government. Upon the second he, the scion of an ancient and a noble house, swore the annihilation of society. And upon the third he, a pillar of the Established Church, swore the annihilation of all gods! And when he saw the approving light in her eyes and felt the fond pressure of her hand he exulted in that which he had done.

Serious thoughts came on the morrow, when for a few hours he was parted from her. He realized the enormity of the oaths that he had sworn. He knew that he had allied himself with that which he most loathed. He knew that he had imperiled his name and his very life. It was horrible.

Ah, but he would get out of it all! The world soon, soon, he married. Then he would take her home to England and all of this would be a dream of the past. It was her love of freedom and humanity that had made her a Nihilist. It was her love of him that had inspired her to lead him into the same dark circle. What a noble woman! And in England, beyond all reach of conspiracy, beyond all need of it, how happy they would be.

A few days later a startling event occurred. The circle was informed that a great blow was to be struck. A traitor was to be removed. The Committee of Action reported that the time was opportune and the victim within easy reach. His name as usual was not divulged to the circle, but was to be known until the event only to the committee and to the member chosen to execute the decree. The report was greeted with unanimous approval. Thornton hesitated for a moment, but when he saw the frantic light that burned in Olga's eyes he, too, joined in the cry.

Fortwith all members of the circle, two by two, and their oaths, and added nothing to obey unhesitatingly the commands of the Committee of Action, when or they might be two by two they swore, their hands clasped above the grinning skulls, while the president of the circle clasped their two hands in his. In this way George Thornton and Olga Ozoteroff took their oaths together. And the president of the circle grasped their hands with unwonted fervor and articulated with added emphasis each word of their dreadful vows. He had been a suitor of her, this Boris Stransky, and there were those who said he hated the man who had succeeded where he had failed. Yet surely such passions were forgotten now, and he

and Thornton were loyal comrades to the holy work of Russia's redemption. Certainly none had more cordially welcomed the young Englishman to the circle, and none took a more fraternal interest in him than Boris Stransky.

Next the committee cast into an urn the names of all the members of the circle who were fitted to execute the tyrant's death sentence, and placed the urn before the president, that he might draw forth one by lot. There was a painful silence for a moment as Stransky thrust in his hand and held the folded slip of paper.

"Swear we, all of us," he cried loosely, "to abide by the lot of fate!" "We swear it!" was the response of all; the voices of the lovers blending with vibrant energy in the three chorus.

Then Stransky slowly unfolded the ballot and glanced at the name it bore. His countenance was as fixed as marble and his voice unchanged, as he looked upon the circle and announced the choice.

"George Thornton!"

And then a mighty cheer arose, and they all thronged around the Englishman to congratulate him on his good fortune. In that he, a foreigner, and the newest member of the circle, should thus be chosen for such an exalted duty. And even she came close to him, with quivering lips but flashing eyes, and whispered fondly—

"Now am I prouder of thee and love thee more than ever."

Then the president of the circle spoke again—

"We greet thee, our brother," he said, "and we envy thee the fortune that is thine. Now come. All the world knows that thou art beloved by her who is standing at thy side. It is fitting that she should equip thee for thy errand and bid thee speed!"

And they all cried—

"It is well!"

Then, in obedience to a sign from Stransky, she placed in her lover's hand a pistol, a dagger and a bomb.

"These," she said, "or one of them, as the chance may offer, for him whose name is to be given thee." And then a tiny capsule of deadly poison. "This," she added, with unwavering voice, "this, in case of capture or a failure, for—thyself!"

Finally, the committee led him apart, to acquaint him secretly with the name of his victim. The name was inscribed upon a card which was placed in Stransky's hands. He thrust it into his bosom for a moment, and drew it forth, and without a word displayed it to Thornton's sight. And the Englishman's eyes were blinded as by a thousand lightning bolts, as he read the name—

"General Ozoteroff!"

There was no member of all that circle so serene and self-possessed, on the surface, as George Thornton. He turned away from Stransky, and the committee, with a smile, took his usual part in the business that followed, and escorted his fiancée home in the gayest of moods. Then he went to his own home and locked himself up for twelve hours. And when he was again seen by his friends he was buoyant and light-hearted as ever, but he had spent twelve hours in close communion with death and hell.

One thing only was to be done. He must marry her at once and return to England. The committee had given him a week in which to do his work. Before that week was ended he and Olga must have Russia for ever. When he told her his desire she looked on him with amazement, then with joy.

"Yes, yes," she exclaimed, "it will be best so. You will have done your work for liberty, and then—"

"My work?" he echoed.

"Yes, your—your work," she whispered, looking around fearfully to see that none could hear. "You remember—the circle? Within a week you must do it. And then we will go! Ah, I shall be your reward!"

"Olga! My God! But I can not! Don't you understand? I can not—"

Then he stopped. He had caught her eye. All the madness of her heroic nature, all the fire of her untamed heart, shone in it.

"Are you afraid? Is this how you keep your oath? Is safety dearer to you than honor? Then hear me, sir! I love you—God only knows how much! But I swear it, upon my mother's memory, that if you fail to fulfill your oath to humanity, and to me, I will never so much as look upon you again. So choose! No, not a word. You have no right even to speak of your duty here. It is a violation of your oath. Go, do it! In that very hour I shall become your bride, but until then, never!"

She passed from the room with the air of a queen, and he saw her no more. Ten times within the week he called on her, but she would not see him. "When your work is done," was all the message she would send.

Thus far, the record of George Thornton's diary. The closing scene of the drama is told by a Russian retainer.

The week was gone, and the deed not done. For the first time Thornton went to the circle alone. She was already there. Stransky was there. All were there, gathered in groups, discussing in undertones—he knew too well the subject. As he entered the hall not one greeted him with a word or look or gesture, but all shrank from him with averted faces; all save Stransky, who regarded him with a smile of triumph. The Englishman returned it with the dance of desperation. Then Stransky took his place as president and called the circle to order.

"Friends," he said, "we meet tonight in sadness to mourn a wrong to freedom. We have among us a traitor and a coward. One week ago, you well remember, a solemn lot fell upon one of our number to do a great work for the cause of humanity. There was not one of us who did not envy

young general's throat, and the major saw him set the burden softly down, and then fall forward, the blood pouring around the blade of a knife deep in his throat.

With an oath the major leaped over to him and lifted his head. Vincent's eyes looked clearly into his. Then the wounded man looked over at the little girl, poised for flight a dozen feet away. He nodded at her with an air of absolute comprehension, and then died.—John Fleming Wilson, in Argonaut.

Other People's Beliefs.

China men have been exporting their porcelain to the West for at least a thousand years and probably longer. Mediaeval Europe could make nothing like porcelain, and therefore regarded it as a magical product endowed with uncanny powers. It was said, for instance, that a porcelain cup would break if poison were poured into it. Travelers declared that porcelain was composed of various substances which, after being tempered, were hidden in the ground for ages before being fit for use.

Even so erudite a man as Sir Thomas Browne, writing in the latter seventeenth century, was "not thoroughly resolved, concerning porcelain or china dishes, that according to common belief they are made of earths." The secret of the true Chinese porcelain was first discovered in Europe a generation later by the German chemist Bottger, the inventor of what is now known as Dresden china.

Natives in Bulawayo, South Africa, have a curious belief concerning the moon. They say that he has two wives, one of them treats him well and the other badly. During the first quarter he goes over the hills to the Zambesi and lives with his first wife, whom they call "Keep the Door Open." She feeds him so well that he gets fat and full and round. But on his way back, he stays at the hut of his second wife—"Shut the Door Tight"—who starves and ill treats him, so it is a very thin and weak before moon that finally returns to start his travels afresh.

Bank Holiday.

Bank holiday is an expression frequently encountered in English cablegrams and letters, but which is little understood in America.

A bank holiday is one of the holidays created by Act of Parliament in 1871. Up to that time a legal holiday was in reality a holy day, since before the passage of the act there was no authority to declare a holiday except for a fast and the mortification of the flesh.

Realizing the necessity for periods of relaxation, authority was granted for certain holidays, and that they might be readily identified they were designated "bank holidays," since a portion of the act referred to the extension of the days of grace granted in banking transactions should a final day of grace fall on one of these holidays. These holidays sometimes follow a religious festival, such as Easter Monday and Whit-Monday, or may be arbitrary, such as the August bank holiday, an outing pure and simple.

Where Victor Hugo Died.

There has been some dispute as to the identity of one or two houses in Paris in which Victor Hugo spent interesting periods of his life. There will be no cavilling about the house where he died, for the simple reason that it is being pulled down. The work is already in progress, and a building which not more than thirty years ago was the very heart's core of the intellectual life of Paris presents that dismal aspect of gaping ruin inseparable from a building already half demolished. The place has for years been marked by a memorial tablet, which may possibly be reattached to the new premises. But that will be in memoriam only, to mark the spot where once stood the last home of Victor Hugo; but of this house itself all vestige will have disappeared.—London Globe.

Eyes Drop Out Without Cause.

Medical authorities in Germany and especially opticians, are at their wits' ends to account for the extraordinary case of a singular patient here, whose eyes drop out at the most unexpected places.

This sufferer is about 56 years of age and frequently when in bed, or while taking an afternoon nap in his chair, one of his eyes drops out, and has to be replaced by main strength. Months ago the man was awakened by an excruciating pain to find his left eye lying beside him on the pillow, and ever since this incident has repeated itself first with one eye and then with the other.

If he leans forward at all his eye drops out and he lives in a constant terror.—Boston Post.

Village Witch Spiked Body.

An old superstition regarding the unwarranted and undesired resurrection of the dead was evidently carried into effect in the case of one Thodja Bezza, who recently died.

When the authorities, anxious to probe more satisfactorily the circumstances of his death, caused the body to be exhumed, it was found that hands, feet and neck had been fastened to the coffin with long iron nails, while another nail had been driven right straight through the dead man's heart.

It developed later that this horrible method of interment had been carried out under the direction of Olga Iokan, the village witch.—Boston Post.

Geoffrey Hawkhurst's Will

The old squire of Rippington, Geoffrey Hawkhurst, was dead and gone and laid to rest in the family vault in Rippington churchyard; some said it was a good thing too; others, after calm deliberation and collecting sundry favors, were of the opinion that the old gentleman was not so bad as might have been, but the remark of one old crony, that "he'd never bide where they'd put him," sank down into many minds unenlightened at that time by board school education.

The squire's will, dated five years previously, left everything to his nephew, Reginald Hawkhurst to the exclusion of Lettice Beaulier, nee Hawkhurst, the old man's only daughter. She had married against his consent, but there was no pecuniary in that, for nothing would have persuaded him to give his consent to her marriage with any man living. Nevertheless a reconciliation had taken place. The lawyers asserted that there had been a later will, and diligent search was made.

All was cold and silent. The old squire's chin drooped upon his chest, and the listless hands were kept together by the reins. Presently Isaac Prince, the landlord, came to the door and stood just outside, tall and gaunt in his shirt sleeves, a costume which he adopted in all weathers during business hours. He was as like the old squire as two peas though a considerably younger man; some said there were reasons for it, but then people will say anything.

"Cold?" he said, looking at the figure in the cart. There was naturally no reply.

"Tired of waitin'?" It don't do to sleep out o' door. Can I get 'ee aught?"

The stillness of the figure excited Isaac's curiosity; he walked round the trap, gazed up, and then said half aloud, "Lord, That's it, is it? Blessed if it ain't the old Squire!" Isaac listened to the voices within; there was no sign of movement. The warmth he knew was seductive. In a few moments his strong arms had lifted the corpse from the trap and borne it across the road to the little dell opposite. There Isaac reverently laid it down, divested it of the coat and hat, slipped them on, returned to the trap, mounted, took the reins, and adopted as nearly as he could the limp attitude of the corpse. The time seemed long, but Bill and Jim returned at last and unexpectingly blundered into their places. Isaac gathered their destinations as he lurched first into one and then the other; he waited till they came to a spot where a high wall bordered the road on the one side and the bushy fence with a deep ditch beyond it on the other, then he dug his elbow sharply into Jim's ribs as being the more nervous of the two.

"Bill," Jim whispered huskily, he nudged me!"

"Not he, he's done with nudging. You be thind, you be. Set up, can't 'ee?" Bill said, pushing the corpse, which lolled against him.

Presently Isaac's elbow struck his ribs.

"Darned if he didn't nudge me," Bill exclaimed unceasingly.

Isaac waited again and then made a savage dig on either side of him.

"Did you feel that?" both men exclaimed together.

"Durned if his hands ain't hot," Bill exclaimed.

"It's hotter than that where I came from, and where you're going," Isaac said in a sepulchral voice.

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Fortune is said to favor the brave; whether she does or not, unforeseen circumstances undoubtedly arise at times which help to shape the ends of destiny.

With the ostensible purpose of purchasing some meal for his pigs at the mill, Isaac Prince made his way towards the village on the following day.

The footpath made his way through a copse with the ground falling slightly on either hand; near the manor house another pathway crossed it at right angles, a stile marking the entrance to the park. To the right Isaac could see Mr. Reginald Hawkhurst flourishing his cane and looking round him with an air of proprietorship, to the left Mrs. Beaulier followed slowly so as not to overtake her cousin.

Isaac grinned, hurried forward, placed the blue envelope at the foot of the stile, and disappeared behind an ivy covered stump to watch results.

Presently Mrs. Beaulier arrived, picked up the envelope, uttered a low cry, and stood perfectly still, glancing at the retreating form of her cousin.

"He had it all the time, and now he has dropped it," she said aloud in the tone of a person convinced against her will. Her eyes glittered and she looked very beautiful.

Two persons always considered that to be the solution of the mystery of the disappearance of the will. Possibly it went as near the truth as do the solution of many mysteries in this world. Reginald's hands were tied; he could only swear to himself, and that he did freely.—London Tatler.

Paper Garments That Wash.

The best results yet attained in the various attempts that have been made to produce a wearable cloth from paper are said to be those produced by a patented process employed in Saxony. Narrow strips of paper are spun into yarn, which may be woven to form cloth.

Better results are obtained by spinning paper and cotton together, and still better cloth is made by a combination of paper and woolen yarns. The fabrics do not possess the strength and durability of ordinary cloth, but useful clothing is made of them at a low price. They may even be washed without injury. Yarns are also made from wood pulp, although their manufacture has not yet attained commercial importance.—Exchange.

The Kaiser's Trip.

The Kaiser is popularly supposed to be economical. It is not generally known that he pushes the principles of economy to absolute niggardliness.

It will be remembered that he visited Constantinople some time back and was received with unexampled magnificence and inundated with handsome presents. During his stay in the Ottoman capital the Emperor's aide de camp was instructed by his imperial master to distribute such gifts as were usual among the servants attached to his person.

He offered a dollar to the head coachman. The latter without a moment's hesitation returned it. "Thanks," he said. "I am not thirsty."—The Tatler.

Queer Customs in Norway.

In Norway on pay day saloons are closed and savings banks open until midnight. Servant girls hire for half a year at a time by contract at public registry offices. There is a telegraph box on every street car. One writes the message, puts on the right number of stamps, and drops it in the box. Farmers can borrow money from the government at three per cent. There are practically no illiterates. The average wage earners are \$83 a year. There are more railroads than horses, more sheep than cows.

The Pagan Penny-in-the-Slot.

The "put-a-penny-in-the-slot" machine was used by Pagan priests in a way which can be fairly compared with the penny-in-the-slot gas meters. The public who came to the temples required consecrated water and the priests had to live; so to supply both needs these machines were used, which saved the priests the trouble of collecting the money. When the devotee placed a coin of sufficient weight in the slot, it pressed down a lever, which opened a valve and so allowed the water to flow.—Grand Magazine.

Either a woman is likely to scratch you when she is smiling at you or smile at you when she is scratching you.

Geoffrey Hawkhurst's Will

The old squire of Rippington, Geoffrey Hawkhurst, was dead and gone and laid to rest in the family vault in Rippington churchyard; some said it was a good thing too; others, after calm deliberation and collecting sundry favors, were of the opinion that the old gentleman was not so bad as might have been, but the remark of one old crony, that "he'd never bide where they'd put him," sank down into many minds unenlightened at that time by board school education.

The squire's will, dated five years previously, left everything to his nephew, Reginald Hawkhurst to the exclusion of Lettice Beaulier, nee Hawkhurst, the old man's only daughter. She had married against his consent, but there was no pecuniary in that, for nothing would have persuaded him to give his consent to her marriage with any man living. Nevertheless a reconciliation had taken place. The lawyers asserted that there had been a later will, and diligent search was made.

All was cold and silent. The old squire's chin drooped upon his chest, and the listless hands were kept together by the reins. Presently Isaac Prince, the landlord, came to the door and stood just outside, tall and gaunt in his shirt sleeves, a costume which he adopted in all weathers during business hours. He was as like the old squire as two peas though a considerably younger man; some said there were reasons for it, but then people will say anything.

"Cold?" he said, looking at the figure in the cart. There was naturally no reply.

"Tired of waitin'?" It don't do to sleep out o' door. Can I get 'ee aught?"

The stillness of the figure excited Isaac's curiosity; he walked round the trap, gazed up, and then said half aloud, "Lord, That's it, is it? Blessed if it ain't the old Squire!" Isaac listened to the voices within; there was no sign of movement. The warmth he knew was seductive. In a few moments his strong arms had lifted the corpse from the trap and borne it across the road to the little dell opposite. There Isaac reverently laid it down, divested it of the coat and hat, slipped them on, returned to the trap, mounted, took the reins, and adopted as nearly as he could the limp attitude of the corpse. The time seemed long, but Bill and Jim returned at last and unexpectingly blundered into their places. Isaac gathered their destinations as he lurched first into one and then the other; he waited till they came to a spot where a high wall bordered the road on the one side and the bushy fence with a deep ditch beyond it on the other, then he dug his elbow sharply into Jim's ribs as being the more nervous of the two.

"Bill," Jim whispered huskily, he nudged me!"

"Not he, he's done with nudging. You be thind, you be. Set up, can't 'ee?" Bill said, pushing the corpse, which lolled against him.

Presently Isaac's elbow struck his ribs.

"Darned if he didn't nudge me," Bill exclaimed unceasingly.

Isaac waited again and then made a savage dig on either side of him.

"Did you feel that?" both men exclaimed together.

"Durned if his hands ain't hot," Bill exclaimed.

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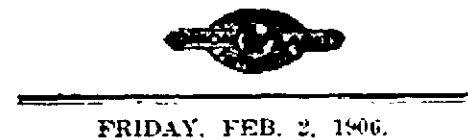
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THE HERALD.
MINIATURE ALMANAC.
FEBRUARY 2.
SUN RISES 6:57; MOON SETS 10:51 A. M.
SUN SETS 4:39; MOON RISES 10:51 P. M.
LENGTH OF DAY 12:02; FULL MOON 10:51 P. M.

Full Moon, Feb. 2nd, 3d, 4th, morning, W.
Last Quarter, Feb. 15th, 16th, evening, E.
New Moon, Feb. 22d, 23d, 24th, morning, E.
First Quarter, March 2d, 3d, 4th, morning, W.



FRIDAY, FEB. 2, 1906.

CITY BRIEFS.

Candlemas day.
Ground hog day.
Dance at Peirce Hall tonight.
The first crocuses have been reported.
It is the same Daniel Sully as of old.
Valentines are now offered for sale.
The festival of St. Valentine is close at hand.
The asphalt has all the appearance of summer.
February brings an unusual number of festivals.
The rabbit hunter does not like this sort of a winter.
The winter season is now supposed to be half sped.
It looks as if the ground hog might see his shadow today.
In sheltered places the grass actually is a vivid green.
See "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" at Music Hall this evening.
Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.
The municipal year, like the calendar year, is one month old.
Graduation day comes early at the Portsmouth Training School.
The telephone service in York has been much extended of late.
The ground hog is known in New Hampshire as the woodchuck.
Long handle tree pruners at Rider and Cotton's, 65 Market street.
Last evening's was an interesting meeting of the city government.
The oldest inhabitant is telling us stories of contrasts this winter.
York expects several additions to her literary colony next summer.
The Knights of Malta are planning for the celebration of ladies' night.
The juvenile athlete has been more than ordinarily in evidence this winter.
Somersworth and Exeter have held poultry shows simultaneously this week.
Portsmouth entertains a great many distinguished visitors in the course of a year.
Congressional deliberations are for various reasons of much interest to Portsmouth.
Shis, snowshoes and sleds have been valueless possessions this year up to date.
Our city government has yet much work to do and several knotty problems to solve.
The national House of Representatives has passed the Portsmouth custom house bill.
Smelts and lobsters are luxuries that the epicure may not now frequently enjoy.
The long handled tree pruner is much in use among those who fight the brown-tail moth.
The employees of the street department have had a comparatively easy time of it this winter.
Has the small boy of this vicinity enjoyed winter baseball? His brother in other sections has.
If energetic measures are not taken the brown-tail moth will very nearly eat us alive next summer.
A cold summer does not always follow a mild winter, some scientific weather observers assure us.
The admonitions of the Portsmouth Improvement Association against the brown-tail should be heeded.
Unless cold weather comes speedily most of the ice used in this vicinity next summer will be imported.
A good many of the merry birds of Spring have not left us at all this winter, so the amateur ornithologists say.
A few housewives have taken advantage of the mild weather to do their spring house cleaning ahead of time.
Tickets are now on sale at Music Hall box office for the remaining performances of the Colonial Stock Company as follows: Friday evening, "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde"; Saturday evening, "Queen of the Mines".
Dandelions, mayflowers, crocuses and lilac buds, with a few sprigs of pussy willow, would make a wonderful mid-winter bouquet. Yet all these have been reported.

RECESS TAKEN
So No More Hazers Will Be Hazed For a Week
MIDSHIPMAN MILLER'S REINSTATEMENT ADVISED BY SECRETARY

The court martial at the Annapolis Naval Academy, which has been trying midshipmen on charges of hazing, adjourned on Thursday to meet on Feb. 12 next.
The adjournment is taken to avoid interference with the examinations now in progress. Feb. 12 is the day after graduation. The adjournment assures the fact that all the members of the first class who have not been tried will be graduated, though charges may be filed against them after that event.
At Thursday's session the court closed for the consideration of verdicts in the cases of George N. Melvin of Gloucester, Ill., a member of the third class, and William T. Boyd, Jr. of Peoria, Ill., a member of the second class.
Orders announcing that Midshipman Ned Leroy Chapin of Pasadena, Cal., of the first class, had been convicted of hazing and sentenced to dismissal were received from the secretary of the navy on Thursday and were read to the brigade of midshipmen at noon.
Secretary Bonaparte has recommended to the President, through the department of justice, that Midshipman Miller of Kentucky, sentenced to dismissal from the Naval Academy for hazing, be pardoned.
Midshipman Miller stood near the head of his class, and the evidence at his trial showed that he had done a great deal in his career at the academy to put down hazing. The offense of which he was convicted was shown to be of mild form, without brutality or intention of cruelty.

MID-WINTER SOCIAL
Enjoyed By Portsmouth Lodge Of Elks On Thursday Evening

Portsmouth Lodge of Elks had no spare moments on Thursday evening, as they were busy at the lodge rooms on High street. The occasion was a social and it was one of the best if not the best ever held by the organization. The members of the Colonial Stock Company and Daniel Sully and his men of the "Matchmaker" company were on hand, and furnished no end of amusement from the moment they arrived until the janitor closed the doors on Friday morning.
Daniel Sully gave a long, interesting talk on the Elks' work in the country, and what he has seen and known since becoming a member twenty-eight years ago.
Mr. Lloyd of the Colonial Stock Company gave some readings, the best ever heard by the men of the order, and in fact the best that any man in the profession can produce. Mr. Walsh and Mr. Taylor of the same company were pleasing and amusing in many fine turns during the evening.
Daniel Bruce, Claude Gourand and William Kolman of the "Matchmaker" company, in songs, monologues and recitations, furnished their share of the good time, and never got tired of their own work or anybody else's.
Thomas Lynch, Horace Rowe and Harry Harris pleased in songs and recitations, and Richard Mulcahy in his old favorite, "There's a Man with Soul So Dead" made one of the hits of the evening.
Correll and Walden furnished a banquet to the party and the fact that they did this part of the work speaks for itself.
Portsmouth Lodge, B. P. O. E., is certainly the "Best People On Earth" Thursday evening.

GOOD TIME
Enjoyed by Franklin Pierce Veteran Firemen's Association

Franklin Pierce Veteran Firemen's Association had a play-out on Thursday evening, not with the machine, but with the degree team. The association dedicated the new rooms and also tried on a degree team composed of the veterans, Charles Harvey, Ed Weeks and Frank Gustavson. Rumor had it that Jim Davidson and Jack Young wanted to be firemen and join the Pierce, so the degree team went to work nights for the past month and it is safe to say that nothing in the state can touch that team. It is not known whether Jack Young and his friend Davidson will

THE EMERSON
is distinctly
A HOME PIANO
The makers of the EMERSON PIANO are not paying a single cent to professional pianists to exploit the merits of their goods. You can depend upon it that your money invested in an
EMERSON PIANO IS
money wisely invested, money that will return you the maximum rate of interest in delight and satisfaction to the user for practically a lifetime.
The Emerson is EASY TO OWN because it is EASY TO BUY and EASY TO MAINTAIN.
Ask about our Easy Payment Plan.
H. P. Montgomery,
Opposite Postoffice.

be around for the second degree or not; nevertheless, whether they do or not they certainly can ride the goat.
The company enjoyed a turkey supper and the fixings, the whole affair being one of the best ever carried out by any such organization since the days when the old machine and the now somewhat old men were at their best.

TENTH ANNIVERSARY
Observed By Kearsarge Lodge, N. E. O. P., On Thursday Evening

Kearsarge Lodge, New England Order of Protection, celebrated its tenth anniversary and dedicated its cozy rooms on Daniel street on Thursday evening. There was a large gathering of members, who entered into the occasion with all the spirit of sociability.
During the evening the following excellent program was rendered, and each and every member were at their best and added much to the evening's pleasure:
Piano Solo, Eva Horn
Vocal solo, James Ellis
Remarks, Mr. Manson
Recitation, Nellie Lear
Violin solo, G. E. Philbrick
Vocal solo, Amy Richardson
Recitation, Nellie Lear
Remarks, W. B. Mathes
Piano solo, Eva Horn
Refreshments of escalloped oysters, cold meats, baked beans, olives, celery, harlequin ice cream, assorted cake, fruit and coffee were served.
Kearsarge Lodge certainly celebrated its "tenth" in royal style, and the affair from a social standpoint reflects great credit on the order and the committee that perfected such complete arrangements.

AT THE NAVY YARD

Owing to the deficiency in the appropriation the watchmen at the Portsmouth navy yard were notified today that they will have to lose time and not to report for duty two days in the week. The places of the watchmen will be filled by enlisted men from the yard tugs.
The steam engineering is the only department so far that has made any discharge at the yard. The construction and repair officials are fighting hard to keep what men they have, and reports say they won't make any discharge but the workmen may be required to lose time.

The Van Dome Construction Company of Cleveland are putting in a half-dozen steel cells at the marine barracks.

The tug Nezinscot has left for Boston and Rockland to make ready for the trial trip of the U. S. S. Tennessee.

The funeral of V. Crosier, the prisoner of the U. S. S. Southern took place today (Friday). Interment was made in the yard cemetery.

Naval prisoners sentenced to serve time in the Boston navy yard prison are being pressed into service as day laborers about the yard, and may be seen daily working about the yard as humpers to regular workmen, as street cleaners, as drivers on wagons and even as workmen in the maintenance of yards and docks departments. The use of marines for the watch force, giving them the custody of the buildings and keys of everything in the yard, and replacing civilian employees and workmen with men under sentence for crimes or breaches of discipline, is absolutely unprecedented in the history of the yard. The reason given out for this is the fact that at Washington the appropriation for the yards and docks has been reduced one-quarter from the appropriation of January, which was the lowest for years.

The Azit Adaw Club are arranging for an apron and necktie party to be given shortly.

PERSONALS.

Daniel Hayes is passing the day in Boston.
Charles E. Lear has gone to Lynn to work in a shoe factory.
Dr. A. J. Nure leaves this afternoon on a business trip to Washington.
The Meses Agnes and Lucy Wyman of Boston are guests of friends in this city.
Hon. A. G. Whittemore and Col. T. H. Dearborn of Dover were visitors here on Thursday.
General Roadmaster A. C. (Sickney) was in this city yesterday, going over the Concord branch.
Miss Helen Laighton is home from Radcliffe College to pass the vacation with her mother and sister.
Miss Mary Quinn, daughter of Michael Quinn of Parrott avenue, has entered the Portsmouth training school for teachers.
Miss Mabel Boyle of this city, organist and choir director at the Holy Trinity Church, Somersworth, is rehearsing her choir on Easter music.
Clarence E. Goodwin of Salem, Mass., recently appointed cashier at the American Express Company's office in this city, moved his effects here today, and will occupy the house at No. 14 Union street.

PORTSMOUTH 29, NEWPORT 16.

The Portsmouth team of the New England League, at Newport on Thursday evening, defeated the team of the Newport Athletic Association in a fast and clean game of basketball by a score of 29 to 16, this being the first defeat of the Newport team this season. A large delegation from Claremont witnessed the game. The summary:
Portsmouth Newport A. A.
Cragen, rf. 11b. Bull
Follansbee, lf. 11b. Kearns
La Cass, c. 6. McQuiggan
Gion, rb. 11b. Doyle
Barreclough, lb. 11b. Manseau
Portsmouth 29, Newport 16. Goals from floor, Barreclough 4, Cragen 6, La Cass 4, Doyle 4, McQuiggan, Bull 2. Goals from fouls, McQuiggan 2, Gion, Referee, La Dieu, Scorer, McCalley. Timer, Rowell. Time, three 15 minute periods. Attendance 600.

ONE TAKEN, OTHER "LEFT"

Officers Shaw and Appleton got busy on McDonough street on Thursday evening. They were out after two deserting soldiers from the navy yard, but only captured one of them. The man whom they arrested was found in a closet with a blanket wrapped around him, standing up against the wall under some clothing hanging from the hooks therein.
The other man is said to have jumped out of a window and took to the hot foot down the railroad track and across the Portsmouth and Kittery bridge.
The man who got bagged was returned to the navy yard today (Friday).

OBITUARY

Philip Delano
The news of the death of Philip Delano, formerly assistant paymaster in the navy, son of Rear Admiral Francis H. Delano, retired, was received in this city today (Friday). His death occurred at Washington, D. C.

HAD A SHORT RUN

A pair of horses attached to a heavy farm wagon started to make things lively on Market square this (Friday) morning. They got quite a start on a run down Market street, but were stopped by a farmer from York near Peyser's clothing store.

Over in Cheshire county they are claiming to have picked pansies in full bloom within the past few days.

WHERE DID IT GO?
That's The Conundrum That Congress is Asking
ABOUT \$6,000,000 OF THE LAST NAVAL APPROPRIATION

A Washington dispatch of Feb. 1 says the wrath of the House committee on naval affairs has broken over the navy department, and an investigation has been begun to disclose what has been done with \$6,000,000 of the amount appropriated by the last naval bill. Charges of violation of the law are made.

The last bill appropriated in round numbers \$12,000,000 for certain purposes, of which \$8,000,000, it was specifically stated in the bill, should be used for repairs to hulls, etc., of vessels of the navy, and \$4,000,000 for repairs to engines, machinery, etc.
It has been disclosed within the past few days that of the \$12,000,000 appropriated only \$6,000,000 was actually spent by the navy department for the purposes specified. The balance, \$6,000,000, was expended by the department in violation of the provisions of the bill, it is alleged, in making permanent improvements at the navy yards. Just what yards, if any, received an allotment is not known by the committee. It is said some of it went to the Portsmouth yard. The navy department has so far made no satisfactory accounting of its expenditures.
Secretary Bonaparte, it is understood, has been requested to furnish to the committee immediately an itemized statement showing how the \$12,000,000 appropriated last year has been used.

The expenditures for permanent improvements at navy yards, etc., proved more expensive than the department expected, but resulted in a deficit. Secretary Bonaparte recently made an estimate, which he sought to have included in the urgent deficiency bill, of \$1,000,000 to tide over the finances of the department for the fiscal year.

Representative Tawney, chairman of the appropriations committee, refused Mr. Bonaparte's request, and the secretary found himself financially "in the hole" to such an extent that he was obliged to cut down expenses by reducing the number of workmen at various navy yards. This is the cause of the reductions made at Boston a few days ago. Reductions were made today of about thirty per cent, in the working force of men employed at the navy yard in this city.

It has been almost the custom for heads of departments to launch into costly projects for which there was no money available, and to call upon Congress for an appropriation to pay the bills. But the expenditure of \$6,000,000 without authority, as alleged, is said to be a limit which no head of a department has ever attained before and it has staggered the House.

One abrupt unearched by the naval affairs committee may result in more detailed inquiry. It is alleged that the United States has lost large sums of money through the frequency with which plans for warships have been changed after construction of the vessels has actually begun. It is said to be the rule, not the exception, for plans to be altered several times. Each time a plan is changed, work already completed and paid for must be done over on another scale, resulting in great loss of wages and material. Every time a plan is changed, it is declared, the contractors have reaped a harvest at the expense of the government.

WILL BE HEARD FROM YET

Jimmy Walsh, a famous boxer who has many friends and acquaintances in this city, where he has several times acted as referee for local and out of town boxers, will not contest with Abe Attell for the championship of his class in California, but will appear before a new athletic association to be formed in Chelsea. Walsh's friends here are sure he will make good wherever he appears, and will make his opponent travel pretty fast to be in the game. Moving pictures will be taken of his next battle.

Young Hobbey of this city, who has a pretty fair record with the gloves, has had several offers of late for his appearance before clubs in different Massachusetts cities. He will later decide on a match and expects to be in good trim for the meet.

Can't look well, eat well or feel well with impure blood feeding your body. Keep the blood pure with Burdock Blood Bitters. Eat simply, take exercise, keep clean and you will have long life.

Going Out of Business This Week
5 and 10c Cigars 4 and 7c each
Tobacco 35c Per Pound
Pipes Below Cost.
JOHN M. COLEMAN
73 Congress St., Portsmouth.

SATURDAY
We open up our new store—and besides the many bargains advertised we shall put on sale at exactly 9 o'clock in the morning Lot of Light, Medium and Dark
DRESS PRINTS
at per yard **3½c**
P. S. We don't expect these to last all day—so to avoid disappointment, Come Early.

FOYE'S THE BUSY LITTLE STORE THAT GROWS MARKET SQUARE

CHARLES J. WOOD.
Mr. Wood is now occupying his new store, formerly the office of the Rockingham National Bank, Pleasant Street, where he has accommodations for his increasing business. The public is cordially invited to visit Mr. Wood at his new place of business and inspect his new line of cloths.
CHARLES J. WOOD,
Custom Tailor, Pleasant Street.

Walden's Market, Vaughan Street.
MEATS, VEGETABLES, CANNED GOODS.
GOODS DELIVERED PROMPTLY TO ALL PARTS OF CITY

RUMOR UNTRUE
But Shoe Factory Operations are to be Increased
A rumor that the factories of the Gate Shoe Company were to be consolidated and all the work of the firm done in this city has gained quite a circulation, but the managers deny that any such change is to be made, though they say they are to increase the business at the Portsmouth shop.
Ten entries are to be put on tomorrow (Saturday). The force was lately reduced, but the operatives laid off are to be taken back shortly.

FRED JONES RESIGNS
And Herman Crompton Fills Place On The Chemical
Fred Jones resigned as spare man at the Chemical engine house Thursday, and Herman Crompton was appointed to take his place.
Mr. Crompton assumed his new duties Thursday noon.

ENGINE DISABLED
The engine of train 94, which leaves this city for Boston at five o'clock p. m., blew out a cylinder rod on Wednesday evening near the depot. But

OBSEQUIES
The funeral of John Z. Bartlett of Sunapee, father of Postmaster Bartlett of this city, whose body was brought home to Sunapee from Lafayette, Ind., was held at the Methodist Church in that town on Thursday afternoon at one o'clock. Rev. George M. Dorr officiated. Six nephews were bearers, namely, Levi P. Bartlett of Claremont, Ernest P., Elwin and Perley Bartlett of Sunapee, Leslie P. Smith of Newport and Alfred D. Felch of Sunapee. Mr. Bartlett was an active Granger, and members of that organization attended in a body.
Mr. Bartlett was born May 26, 1830, on a farm in Sunapee, and had spent most of his life in that village, where he resided on Main street. He was a member of Mont Vernon Lodge, A. F. and A. M., and of Lake Grange, in which he held a number of offices. In October he went to the home of his son in Lafayette, Ind., for his health, but did not improve, and death resulted.

LOST—On Wednesday evening a ring with four keys, either on Congress, Market, State, Pleasant or Washington streets. Finder please return to Herald office. Feb. 2, 1906.